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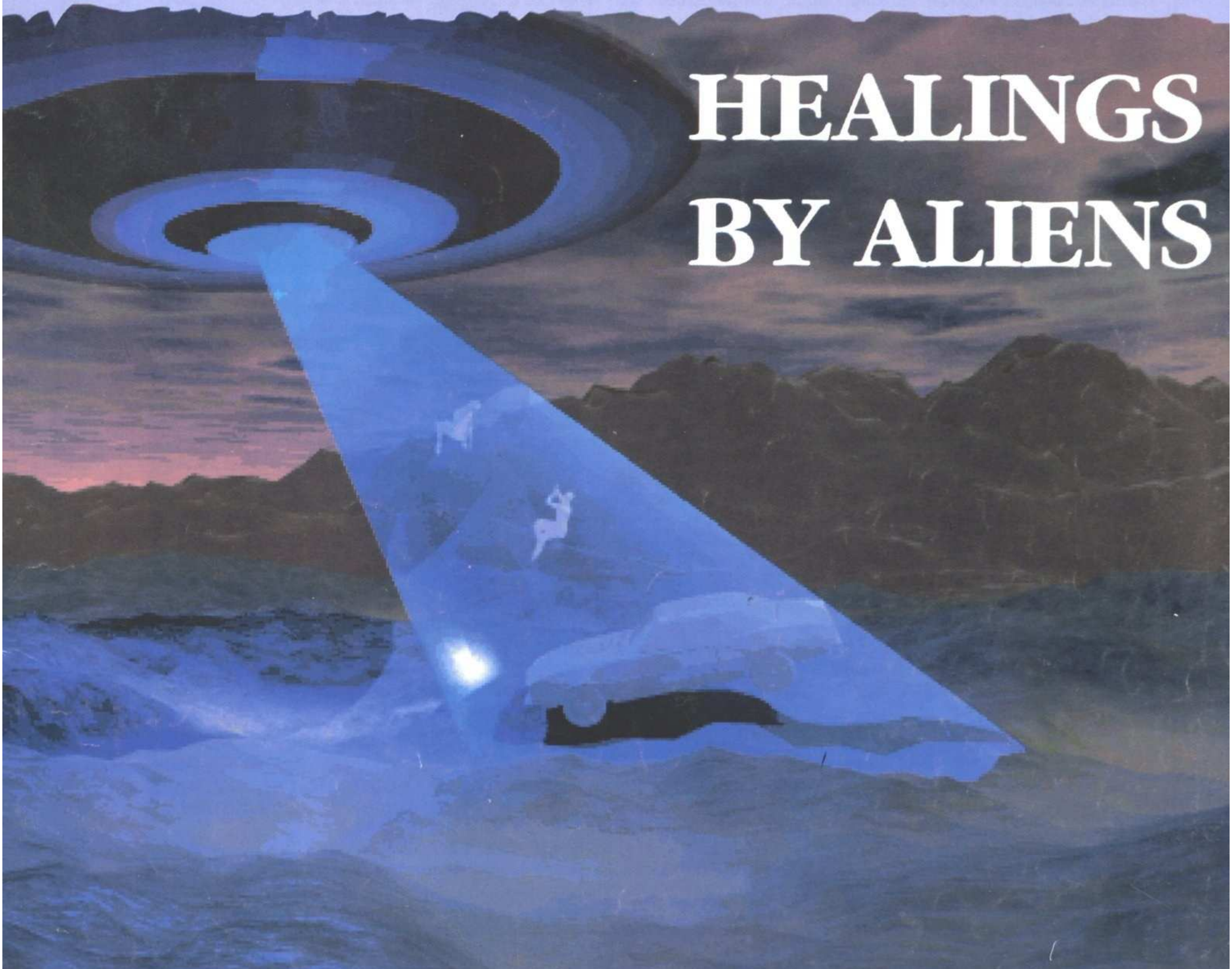

HEALINGS BY ALIENS

CONTENTS

Editorial: 1
Operation Curtain: Joint Military Exercises with Aliens?, *by Jorge Martín*..............3
UFOs over the Sea off Puerto Rico, by J*orge Martín*..............8
Encounter with a Little Entity in Puerto Rico, *by Jorge Martín*..............8
The Declassification of Spanish UFO Reports, *by J. Plana Crivillén*..............10
Carried up into the Light: Healings by Aliens, *by Jorge Martín*..............12
The Rendlesham Powder-Keg, *by Gordon Creighton*..............23
A Case to Consider, *by Giorgio Piacenza*..............25

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EDITORIAL

Readers may be surprised to see that almost the entire contents of this issue relate to the island of Puerto Rico, and are from one reporter, the astonishing Jorge Martín. The reason for this is, of course, the fact that, in a most extraordinary way, this small island seems to have become at present the principal focal point in the whole world for UFO activity. And no UFO researcher today, anywhere on our globe, is so active and energetic as Jorge Martín! So great, indeed, is our accumulation of startling material from him that it may also be necessary to make the next issue of FSR a "mainly Puertorican story".■

BOOK REVIEW: THE DAY AFTER ROSWELL, BY COLONEL PHILIP J. CORSO, U.S. ARMY (RET'D).

Published June 1997, Hardback, By Pocket Books, New York, London, Toronto, Sydney, Tokyo, and Singapore. ISBN No: 0-671-0046-1. Price: $24 (USA).

Unquestionably a great many apple carts will have been overturned and severely damaged by the sudden revelation from this high-ranking former U.S. Army officer concerning the true facts about the Roswell Crash. (Remember that in 1947 the Air Force was still part of the U.S. Army.)

After a most distinguished career in World War II, Colonel Corso retired from the military service in 1963 with 19 medals and decorations, and thereafter worked as a Specialist on National Security Matters with a U.S. Senator and a U.S. Congressman (James Eastland and Strom Thurmond).

Prior to that, his career in the Army had been brilliant: Intelligence Officer under General McArthur in the Korean War; member of the National Security Council under Eisenhower; Director of the Division of Investigations on Foreign Technology for the U.S. Army; and, finally, in the early 1960s, in charge of the official Roswell files, he had the extraordinary job of taking off his uniform, putting on a business suit, and then going around and secretly "farming out", to various selected, trustworthy, top-grade firms and organisations, the numerous new technical systems and devices which the Americans, by means of "back-engineering", had managed to harvest from the UFO that had crashed at Roswell (and, of course, no doubt from the several other crashes that we can be sure did also occur on U.S. soil, but which are not dealt with in this book).

That the world should not have been immediately advised of such an earth-shaking event as the arrival of an alien craft is, of course, only right and natural. Only a complete idiot would imagine that a matter of such gravity could be instantly imparted to John Doe or Gubbins.

And what this book brings out for the first time is the degree of fear on the part of the Americans (and justifiable fear!) that the Russians might get to hear of what they had learned and discovered! The "Cold War" was still on, and everybody with a modicum of intelligence about that "Cold War" knows that it is quite extraordinary that our side could have ended up by "winning" it, for on every count the Russians ought to have been expected to triumph, so vast was their military preparation, and so vast also was their clandestine penetration of the Government organs of both the USA and Britain.

(Here in Britain you will still hear folk chattering about the **"Fourth Man".** In reality it should be talk of the **"Fortieth Man"** -or even the **"Four-Hundredth Man".** And the same is true of the USA where, as Colonel Corso confirms, the CIA was so deeply and heavily infested with Soviet agents that the U.S. Military were definitely scared of them-terrified of the danger of working with such people).

Consequently all these "new ideas and discoveries" had to be quietly and secretly "fed out" to be manufactured or developed by the various firms (IBM, Hughes Aircraft, Bell Laboratories, Dow Corning and the rest), and at the same time they had to be accompanied and supported by suitably concocted "fake pedigrees", "fake development histories", and so on. (In some cases the U.S. Government deemed it necessary to go so far as to explain that "Our secret agents stole this from the Soviets", or "got it

somewhere in Soviet-controlled Eastern Europe"!

Here, so far as I can see, is more-or-less the list of the new ideas and new systems to which Col. Corso refers. Needless to say, **it is all this** that has given the USA such marvellous weaponry as the latest multimillion-dollar ***Stealth*** aircraft, and that has led to the final triumph in the "Cold War".

Not being a scientist myself, I hope that I have got the items more-or-less right:-

1) **Transistors**, leading to
2) **Integrated circuits.**
3) **Superconductors.**
4) **Fibre optics.**
5) **Lasers** and **Accelerated Particle Beam Systems.**
6) **Microwaves.**
7) **Infrared night-vision** equipment.
8) **Supertensile fibres** such as Kevlar plastic armour.
9) **Velcro.**
10) **"Psychotronic" equipment** for mental control of machinery.

Note particularly that -if I have understood him correctly- Colonel Corso is speaking, though of course very guardedly, about **psychotronic equipment whereby machinery can be controlled by human thought or mind-power.***

In this connection, let us not forget that, only a few months ago, Professor Jahn, Dean of the Engineering Faculty of Princeton University in the USA, was sacked from his job for having dared to venture into research in a forbidden field - **PSYCHOKINESIS!** -and for having been so rash as to demonstrate that the human mind can indeed affect machinery!

(Anybody who knows the facts about Uri Geller knows **that this is what he did** -unintentionally, of course -to instruments when years ago the scientists at Stanford University were investigating his powers. One scientist has told me that it involved instruments that weren't even in the same room as Uri!)

Poor Professor Jahn, quite reasonably, one would have thought, had justified his work, saying **"If the human mind can affect instruments, then engineers need to know about it!"**

But Professor John Wheeler of Princeton, who was responsible for getting him sacked, stated flatly that Jahn's dismissal was necessary because, **"if his theory proved true, then the whole of our physics, from Newton onwards, would be discredited"!**

(I am mentioning this matter of Professor Jahn's dismissal here because, if I have understood correctly the hint given by Colonel Corso, the Americans had definitely discovered that in some way or other the very mind of the UFO's pilot was involved in the actual propulsion of the craft. If I am wrong on this point, I hope that someone will correct me.)

The reports that we have seem to indicate that Colonel Corso's book has been on the list of "best-sellers" in the USA. If so, it is astonishing, because the book is bound to have called forth an enormous campaign from the many powerful folk who, at whatever cost, have simply got to prove that it is all bunkum.

Certainly here in Britain the general silence about the book, on the part of the newspapers, the reviewers, the radio, the television, has been positively thunderous. I have only seen one review, plus a brief, sixty-word note in the *Daily Telegraph* (October 14, 1997) to the effect that in a lecture the astronaut Edgar Mitchell had said that the U.S. Government was covering up about the crash of a UFO, and that, in American military aircraft, technology from crashed alien spaceships was already being used. (Note, however, that in this minuscule *Daily Telegraph* mention the paper was careful to say nothing about Colonel Corso or his book!)

After all, Colonel Corso's revelation is just about the most important one that has ever appeared in the entire course of human history. This silence therefore confirms everything that we have ever said about the "cover-up".

A similar case here in Britain concerns the recently published memoirs of Air Marshal Sir Peter Horsley (***Sounds from another Room: Memories of Planes, Princes and the Paranormal.***), which describes this top RAF officer's many years as Equerry to H.M. the Queen and to H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, **and discusses at length the Duke's great interest in "Our Subject" right from the start. It also relates how Sir Peter Horsley once had a lengthy discussion with an Alien who desired to make contact with the Duke.**

The silence with which this book is being received is also nothing short of stupefying, stunning...G.C.

* N.B. On pages 118-119 of ***The Humanoids,*** the first-ever book on the "Aliens", launched by FSR in 1966 and subsequently in several further editions, I gave detailed accounts of a case where there was specific mention of an alien craft operated by mental power. Two separate, and quite unrelated, parties of Mexican university students and secondary school students, in the vicinity of Mexico City, had been taken up on August 23rd, 1965, in a huge metallic disc, 50 metres wide, whose tall, "Nordic-type", human-looking occupants, well over 2 metres in height, with fair hair and blue eyes, **"did not drive or operate the craft manually at all, but did it by means of thought-power"**. G.C.■

OPERATION "CURTAIN": JOINT MILITARY EXERCISES WITH ALIENS?
© By JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* and FSR Consultant.

(Translation from Spanish, G.C. *Evidencia Ovni* No. 14 (1997)

SPECIAL EDITORIAL.
By Jorge Martín.

In this, our latest issue of EVIDENCIA OVNI, it is incumbent upon us to refer once more to the famous case of the UFO crash at Roswell — the most important of all for those who, like us, are engaged in studying these crashes — and which happened precisely 50 years ago, on July 4, 1947.

***WHY is Roswell so important**? BECAUSE, in no other UFO crash case in the USA, was there testimony from such a high number of military and civilian eyewitnesses - such as General DuBose of the U.S. Army. And to cap it all, early in July 1997, comes the book by retired U.S. Army Colonel Philip Corso, a former member of the U.S. Council for National Security under President Eisenhower, who now tells us how he was charged with the programme of "back-engineering" carried out by the Army for the purpose of studying and exploiting the alien technology of the craft that crashed at Roswell in July 1947.*

And, among other disturbing — indeed we must say positively alarming angles that now come to light — we also give in this edition a report in which we analyse an episode where alien beings were present during military joint exercises by the U.S. Army in which Puertorican soldiers took part!

EVIDENCIA OVNI ISN'T ONE OF THOSE FRIVOLOUS, PETTY PUBLICATIONS THAT PUT OUT RIDICULOUS AND FANCIFUL "NEW AGE" TALES. *WE PUBLISH IT SO THAT YOU CAN KNOW WHAT YOU* ***OUGHT*** *TO KNOW!*

-Jorge Martín.

INTRODUCTION.

Ever more frequently we are in receipt of revelations from members of the Armed Forces, or of the Security or the Intelligence Communities of the United States, indicating that that nation maintains some sort of official secret contact with an extraterrestrial or alien nation. A large number of Puertoricans have served in the armed forces of the USA, and this has permitted many of them to have had contact with the UFO business and for many American military people, passing through our Island, to have communicated their own experiences in that respect to us on various occasions.

We offer below, to our readers, the surprising testimony of one of these American military officers - testimony which demonstrates that the Armed Forces of the USA are not only in contact with an extraterrestrial nation, but also that they are Allies in the military field. Unbelievable? Read on, and form your own opinion.

In 1994 we were contacted telephonically by a person who related something incredible. In view of the astounding and also enormously important nature of what he told us, we indicated that it was not very wise to discuss that type of thing on the telephone, and we proposed that we should meet with him somewhere on the Island so as to talk face

to face, and discuss in detail what he had been saying. Why? From the exclusive report that we now give below you will see why.

Having agreed on this, we duly met the person, an American Army officer connected with a Special Forces unit attached to the National Guard of Puerto Rico, and he consented to provide us with details of an important situation that had occurred in 1992. All this, of course, provided that his identity and his rank be kept strictly secret.

He also requested that no recording of his voice be made, for obvious reasons of personal security. We agreed, and, after we had verified his personal and military credentials to our entire satisfaction, we proceeded to hear his account, taking detailed notes of it as we went along.

He began — not without some gestures of concern and worry — to relate to us some "impacting happenings." Here is what he said:

"There are *certain* details that I am not able to give, but I will tell you all I *can* about what happened. It is something that has still got a lot of people very worried.

"In the Puerto Rico National Guard there are some élite groups who have received Special Forces training, and sometimes the members of those Special Forces groups take part in special exercises along with us, both here on the Island of Puerto Rico and in the United States as well as in other countries.

"In 1992 some military exercises were conducted at the military base of Fort Chaffee, in the State of Arkansas, USA, over the period from April 17 to May 5 of that year.

"A contingent of Puertorican troops belonging to the Special Services at the Campamento Santiago, in Salinas, Puerto Rico, was sent to take part in those exercises and manoeuvres at Fort Chaffee.

"To begin with they were taken to the Seventh Special Services Group Headquarters at Fort Bragg, North Carolina (Special Forces Airborne), and from there they were transported to Fort Chaffee, Arkansas.

"The exercises in question were given the name OPERATION CURTAIN (in Spanish OPERACIÓN CORTINA) and they were exercises conducted by forces from different countries of both North and South America, among them being troops from Venezuela, Ecuador, USA, and Puerto Rico.

"At this point, the U.S. officer hesitated for a moment and then, after a silence, with a gesture of concern, he continued: 'Look, Martín, I know that what I'm going to tell you now is difficult to believe, but I do assure you that these were the facts. I'm not inventing anything, or hiding anything. This is how it all was."

And he went on:

"As part of the exercise, all of the contingents, separately, were taken to the rear part of the Fort Chaffee Base, to an area close to some swampy land, and once they were there their job was to take part — each country's contingent separately — in an exercise which consisted of this - TRYING TO PREVENT AN ENEMY FROM BLOWING UP A BRIDGE. (A dummy, false bridge). The area was very difficult and dark, and also very humid and rugged.

"Well now - the thing is that the forces of each country took part in the exercise, *but nobody, I repeat nobody, had managed to prevent that bridge from being blown up.* Neither the Venezuelans, nor the Americans, nor the Ecuadorians, all of whom had had their turn, had succeeded in preventing it. Without anybody having been able to explain *why*, the 'Enemy' had infiltrated the area they were defending and had managed to blow up the bridge. And I have to tell you that all of the men, from those different countries, were the very best, the cream of the troops from each country. All the same, the 'Enemy' had infiltrated, and had fooled them. Nobody understood how it had been possible. But the 'Enemy' had done it!

"Well now, there next came the turn of the Puertorican Forces to stop the 'Enemy' from blowing up the bridge. They were taken round to the swampy area — it was night-time of course — and automatically they took up their positions and began to wait for the 'Enemy'. There was a feeling that he would come after midnight. And so it happened. At about 12.30 am they heard a strange sound in the distance, like a powerful hum combined with the noise of the engine of a big helicopter, and it was felt that the 'Enemy' had been brought up by helicopter and put down far off on the other side of the swamps. So they started to get ready for him, it being only a question of time — maybe less than an hour - before he would arrive.

"Well - quite a while passed, and everybody was totally alert to every signal - any sound, any odour, anything that might reveal the intruders. Ah now - I ought to say that among the instructions given regarding these exercises by the High Command it had been stated most emphatically that *nobody* - I repeat *nobody* — could make use of night-vision goggles (*infra-red.*)

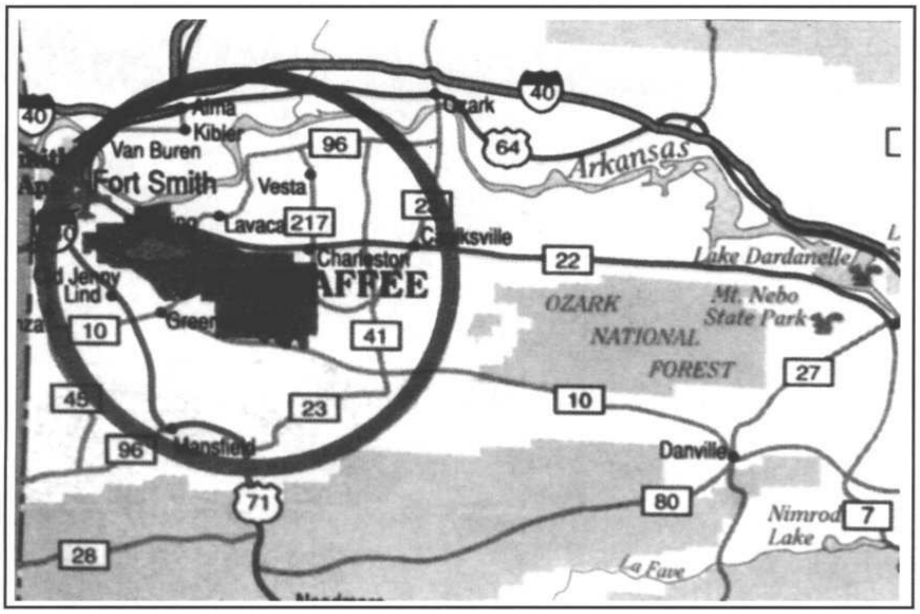
That was expressly forbidden.

"Well now, the fact was that among the Puertoricans taking part in the exercise there was a U.S. sergeant from New Jersey, and he and one of the Puertorican officers were very close buddies. The American was there as Supervisor, to see how the Puertoricans did their job.

"The Puertorican officer was of course one of those in command of the Puertorican detachment.

"Very shortly, the Puertorican officer heard sounds quite close near by in the swamp. Immediately they concentrated on pinpointing where the 'Enemy' might be - but in vain. Strange sounds continued to come from the swamp, and then - a powerful smell of the *swamp mud.*

"It was obvious that the 'Enemy' was already into the swamp, and in some totally inexplicable fashion had managed to reach his present position without being seen or detected in any way whatever. The powerful stench of the swamp mud indicated that somebody had indeed just come straight through it. But how was it possible that he had not been detected sooner? This batch of Puertorican Special Forces were reckoned among the very best. They had taken part in many previous exercises, were highly experienced. Yet they had not managed to detect the 'Enemy', who was now right close at hand and no doubt preparing to blow up the bridge once more. Unable to make head or tail of what was happening, the Puertorican officer asked the U.S. Sergeant to lend him his infra-red night-vision goggles. The American hesitated, but then,



Map of Sector of Fort Chaffee in State of Arkansas in USA.

as they were such close pals, he gave them to him.

"Using the goggles, the Puertorican officer swept the area and, to his immense astonishment, found that, right close by, there were small figures crawling along on the ground, but totally invisible to ordinary sight. THEY WERE INVISIBLE TO THE HUMAN EYE!

The American paused, pensive for a moment, and went on: "You see — that was it. Without infra-red goggles you couldn't see them!"

Unable to believe his eyes, the Puertorican officer handed the goggles back to the American, and he, as well as the other officers in charge of the Detachment, all saw the small beings. They at once reported by radio what they had discovered. There was a long silence, lasting some minutes. Then came the Headquarter's order to carry on with the exercise and report everything, step by step, about the little figures.

"They were little men of about 4ft in height at the most. With slim bodies like those of kids of six or seven. They appeared to be all white, white from tip to toe, as seen through the goggles. They reported that three of the little beings were right close to them, crawling along on the ground, until they were only 4 or 5 ft. distant. Nearby, sitting on a tree trunk, was another one, who seemed to be supervising. And there were about a dozen more close by. And the strangest thing of all, Martín, was that on their heads they seemed to have huge big helmets, all white too, and on their eyes they had huge big black things like spectacles".

"Look - Martín. I know that at times, such as in Vietnam, we used dwarfs, people of small stature, for special jobs, such as exploring the subterranean tunnel systems of the Viet Cong. But those little beings at Fort Chaffee - it's incredible - but I have to tell you - THOSE 'HELMETS' - AS WE THOUGHT - WERE NOT HELMETS! THEY WERE THEIR OWN HEADS! I SAW THEM WITH THE NIGHT-VIEWING GOGGLES. AND THEY WEREN'T HUMAN BEINGS!

"Their heads were shaped like big eggs, with no hair, and their eyes big and black, with no pupil apparently. Those 'black parts' weren't spectacles. THEY WERE THEIR OWN EYES. I COULD SEE NO MOUTH OR NOSE ON THEM. JUST, MAYBE, THE NOSE. I THINK I MAY HAVE SEEN SOME VERY SMALL HOLES. IF THEY DID HAVE MOUTHS, WE COULD NOT SEE THEM. ANOTHER THING THAT WE NOTICED WAS THAT ON THEIR HANDS THEY HAD ONLY FOUR FINGERS. THAT IS MY CLEAREST RECOLLECTION. ONLY FOUR FINGERS.

"THE ONES THAT SEEMED TO BE THEIR LEADERS HAD SOMETHING LIKE SHORT BLACK VESTS OR JACKETS THAT EXTENDED ABOUT HALF-WAY DOWN ON THEIR CHESTS.

"We continued to report on it all by radio to Headquarters, and they seemed to be interested in everying we were saying about the little beings.

"So, to cut a long story short, the Puertoricans were the only ones who managed to stop the bridge from being blown up, and they were congratulated for it. By the way the little beings - not quite all of us had seen them - were picked up later by a big helicopter and taken away from there.

"You know - in my opinion we were of course all simply USED. It was all just an armed forces exercise. And, although I admit it seems incredible, it seems that the U.S. Armed Forces are in contact with non-humans, and in that exercise those non-humans showed our troops just what their own technological and psychical capacities are!

"In fact, after it was all over, the Officers from the Fort Chaffee Base and the Officers in charge of OPERATION CURTAIN had us all assembled and instructed us not to talk of what had occurred and what we had seen that night.... that it was all VERY SECRET. AND THE AMERICAN SERGEANT WHO LENT THE NIGHT GOGGLES GOT A VERY STIFF REPRIMAND AND WAS AT ONCE SENT BACK TO NEW JERSEY.

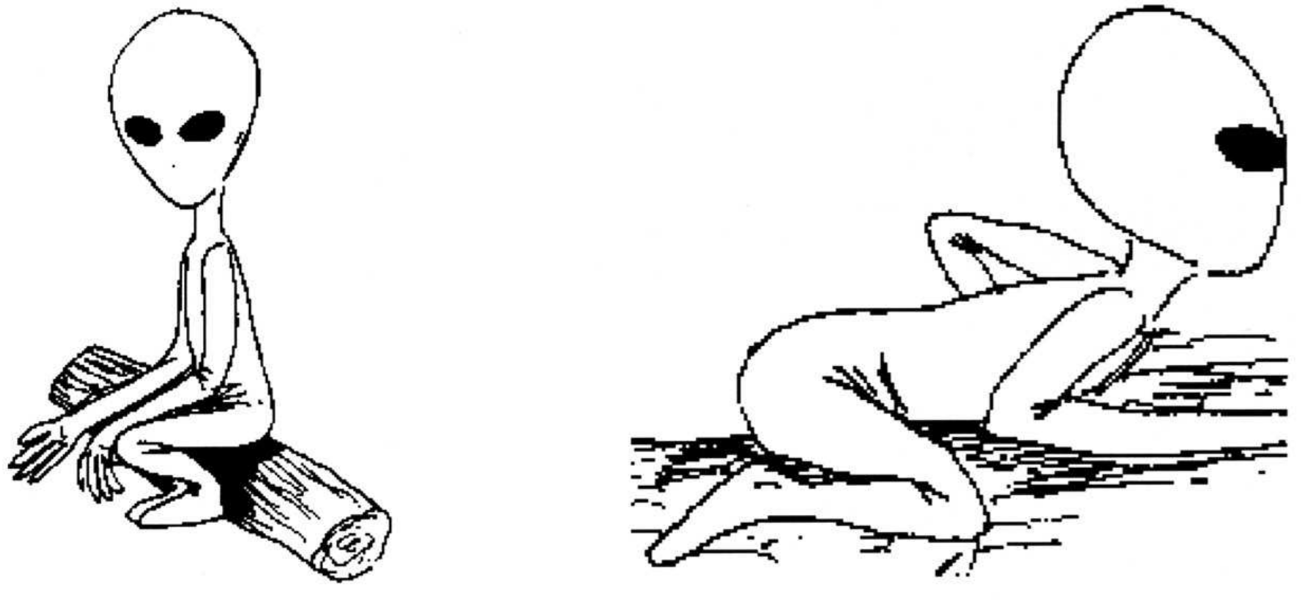
"THE NAMES OF THE OFFICERS IN COMMAND OF OPERATION CURTAIN WERE AS FOLLOWS:

1. Colonel and Special Forces Group Commander JAMES G. PULLEY

2. HARLEY C. DAVIS, BG, U.S.A., DCG, USA-SOC.

We asked the American Officer why he had felt impelled to speak to me about all this?

He replied: "Because what we saw made such an *impact* on us. Those weren't human beings. They were the little creatures about which you hear so much in the TV programmes - and they were - WITH OUR ARMED FORCES! - Clearly the capabilities that they possess are unbelievable. Basically, they were *invisible*. And, you know, all this business that is going on worries me a lot. WHO *ARE* THESE BEINGS? WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE, WITH OUR ARMED FORCES? HOW DEEPLY INVOLVED WITH THEM ARE WE? HOW DOES THIS



Sketches of small entities as seen by infrared night goggles.

ENTIRE SITUATION FAVOUR OR DISADVANTAGE US? WE ARE SEEING THINGS THAT ARE VERY, VERY WORRYING, THINGS FOR WHICH NOBODY GIVES US ANY EXPLANATIONS. THAT'S WHY I WAS IMPELLED TO TALK TO YOU. MAYBE IF YOU MAKE IT PUBLIC OTHER THINGS WILL COME TO LIGHT TOO, AND FOLK WILL BEGIN TO DISCUSS WHAT IS GOING ON, AND TELL US WHAT IT IS TO WHICH WE ARE EXPOSING OURSELVES IN ALL THIS.

FINAL COMMENTS BY JORGE MARTÍN.

If true, what this American officer has told us contains some very powerful implications for all of us. BUT IT COULD ALSO BE DISINFORMATION. For this very reason we at once set about seeking to get verification of the events described from Officers of the Puerto Rico National Guard who have collaborated with us in the past and given us other confidential information.

We were finally able to get the report of what had happened from two very confidential sources inside the Army Reserve and inside the National Guard, as well as from another U.S. officer, who, moreover, informed us that in 1963, in the Plei Ku district in Vietnam, 130 men of the U.S. Army vanished, no satisfactory explanation having ever been forthcoming. As was reported, they simply vanished without trace. And it happened just after UFOs had been seen over the area.

Furthermore, we have been able to see copies of the military certificates that were issued to those who took part in OPERATION CURTAIN between April 15 and May, 5 1992, confirming the names of the officers who were in charge of that exercise.

Concerning this whole business, as just set out above, all that we can say is this:-

SOMETHING VERY STRANGE, BUT SOMETHING WITH POWERFUL IMPLICATIONS FOR ALL OF US, IS GOING ON.

IF WE PUT TOGETHER WHAT THIS OFFICER HAS REVEALED REGARDING THE PRESENCE OF ALIENS IN THE MILITARY EXERCISES AT FORT CHAFFEE IN ARKANSAS, USA, WITH THE MATTERS DISCUSSED IN OUR LEADING ARTICLE ON PAGES 2 - 10 OF THIS ISSUE (THE TITLE OF THE ARTICLE, ALSO BY JORGE MARTÍN, IS: "ARE WE IN THE MIDDLE OF A UFO CONSPIRACY?" G.C.), IN WHICH WE READ OF A SECRET MILITARY TEAM WEARING BLACK UNIFORMS AND ESCORTING CRAFT OF THE FLYING SAUCER TYPE WHOSE CREWS (WHETHER HUMANS OR ALIENS) ARE APPARENTLY MUTILATING CATTLE AND OTHER ANIMALS ON OUR ISLAND OF PUERTO RICO, THEN WE ARE OBLIGED TO REGARD IT ALL IN THIS LIGHT.

WE HOPE THAT OUR READERS WILL EXAMINE CAREFULLY WHAT WE HAVE SET FORTH, AND WILL THEN ARRIVE AT THEIR OWN CONCLUSIONS REGARDING THE SITUATION THAT IS DEVELOPING. J.M.■

UFOs OVER THE SEA OFF PUERTO RICO.

© By Jorge Martín, Editor, *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant.
(Précis translation from Spanish G.C.) Evidencia OVNI No. 5 (1995)

During my recent visit to Guayanilla on the southern coast of Puerto Rico Island I met and interviewed various

fishermen who stated that, from early in 1995, there had been a great increase in UFO activity in that area.

Whenever they were setting out to sea, around 5.00 a.m., they had frequently observed a large circular UFO with powerful golden lights, flying over their boats, shining down piercing beams, and eventually heading inland towards the mountains behind Guayanilla.

In one extraordinary incident about four years earlier, and at a big oil storage depot and refinery near La Playa, a large craft had appeared above the oil tanks, observed by many refinery workers. One man was so gravely un-nerved by the experience that his colleagues had the greatest difficulty in preventing him from trying to jump off the roof of a high oil tank in order to escape from the UFO. After the incident, officials of the refinery were astonished to discover that the oil in that tank had all vanished.■

ENCOUNTER WITH A LITTLE ENTITY IN PUERTO RICO. © By Jorge Martín, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI*, (Puerto Rico) and FSR Consultant.

(Précis translation from Spanish. G.C., *EVIDENCIA OVNI No.2*)

I give below my interview with Señora Mariana Rivera regarding her meeting with an alien being in the beautiful and mysterious mountain region of El Yunque in north-eastern Puerto Rico. The scene of many mysterious happenings for centuries past, and known to our long-vanished Indian forebears as the dwelling-place of their "Benevolent Gods", - principally of the YUQUIU, who was the Island's Protective Deity against the Evil God, JURAKAN. (Hence our word "hurricane" from the original native language of Central America. G.C.)

Señora Mariana Rivera and a host of her family - five or six car-loads in all - were on a festive outing in the beautiful El Yunque Mountain region. It was 5.30 pm, and as they were driving down again from the top, near a waterfall known as "La Coca", they suddenly began to have trouble with the engine of every one of the five cars. The menfolk of the family were all out, fussing over the engines, and trying in vain to ascertain what was wrong, when Sra. Rivera suddenly noticed "a little man" standing near the waterfall and intently watching everything that was going on. As she stared at him, he seemingly detected her scrutiny, for he suddenly swung round, and gazed fixedly back at her. Then, as fast as lightning, he scampered up the rocks beside the waterfall and vanished. ***And at once the engines of the cars all came to life again.***

Describing the little entity, she said: "They are evidently extremely intelligent and sensitive, for he actually *picked up* my gaze, as it were, and turned and directed his own gaze on me. He was a most perfectly shaped little man. And it seems that they have a great bent of curiosity - they want to know more about us! Because - no doubt about it - he was extremely interested in the cars and in all the activity there, and unquestionably he *must* have been the cause of the engine-stoppages, for the moment he scampered off up the rocks the engines "came to life again".

"He was about 4ft high, small, but, nevertheless a complete, perfect little man - slim, lean, very slender. His head was a bit bigger than ours, but not much. And it was egg-shaped - a bit "drawn out" towards the back. He had no hair, and had big dark eyes drawn outwards towards the sides. The eyes were very expressive very spectacular. Practically no nose was visible, and the mouth was very

fine, just a slit, with no lips. I could see no ears. If he had any, I could not see them. His skin was of a greyish-green shade. His little arms were long and slender, reaching down to his knees, and his hands too were long and fine, with long, slender fingers. I don't know how many fingers - I didn't look closely enough."

Q: "Could you say whether or not he wore clothing?"

A: "Yes. He wore a tight-fitting little garment like a one-piece overall - the colour was white. And he had what seemed maybe some sort of decoration on his breast - something blue - but I don't know what.

Q: And what are your conclusions?

A: "Well, Jorge, it is my opinion that these are indeed Extraterrestrials, and that they have got something up there on El Yunque. They are up to something there, or are investigating something there - maybe our vegetation and flora?

"And maybe they have a base there. And the Government simply MUST already know all about it, because all this business has been going on there for a long time past. I'm not the only one who has seen these things."

As a matter of fact, our interview with Sra Mariana Rivera had originally been scheduled to be about *another* experience of hers, which she and a neighbour of hers, in

Señora Rivera sees the little man.

Rio Grande, had had in January 1989 - and also connected with El Yunque.

Here is her account of that other case:

One night in the middle of January 1989, at about 9.30 pm, Doña Mariana was in her house and chatting with her neighbour, Señora Elida Nieves, when suddenly they heard the heavy, powerful, resounding noise of something (in the air) that seemed to be approaching the house from the North. Elida said: "Oh, Mariana, what's that!" I replied that it had to be an aeroplane."

Elida replied: *"That's no aeroplane. That's a saucer!"*

They both ran out to see what it was, and indeed it WAS a flying saucer, and quite a big one too. It seemed to be having - as they *thought* - some sort of trouble, because it *wobbled.* [A well-known feature of UFOs.G.C.] She described it as round, like a big metallic disk, and of an opaque, silvery-grey colour. It had a row of coloured lights. She seemed to recall principally the colour *violet*.

The two women started shouting happily and waving to the UFO. Then suddenly it began to envelop itself in what seemed like *clouds.* From its flanks a whitish mist started coming out, and gradually it covered the craft totally. As Sra Rivera said: "A sort of camouflage!".

NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR.

We don't hear much nowadays about this, but in the early days of the 1950s it was a commonly discussed feature, particularly in France. Many, many people have reported seeing a UFO proceed to "wrap itself up in a sort of private cloud" and consequently rapidly get "lost" in the neighbouring real clouds. G.C.■

THE DECLASSIFICATION OF SPANISH UFO REPORTS (1995), © By J. Plana Crivillén (Barcelona),FSR Consultant.

(Translations from Spanish: G.C.)

THE MILITARY DECLASSIFICATION OF UFO REPORTS IN SPAIN.

Commencing in the summer of 1962, the Headquarters of the Spanish Air Force had embarked on a process of gradual compilation and archivization — though scarcely very systematic — of the existing accounts, held by them, of presumed UFO sightings over the national territory of Spain. From that date until now (autumn 1995) the archives have slowly grown. By 1979 the total was 42 reports; by May 1991, 55; by December 1991, and by June 1992, 66.

At present the total is over 120 reports. The growth — slow as it has been — has been due, I should explain, not so much to fresh cases coming in, as to old cases being sent in from the offices of the various Regional Air Force Comands as part of the drive to centralize all the country's UFO documentation in Madrid.

As is already known, on April 14, 1992, the Combined Board Of Regional Air Force Heads (JUJEM), acting on the directive of the Air Force Headquarters Staff (JEMA), lifted the secrecy which had until then prevailed over all UFO material in the Spanish official archives.

The result: from September 1992 and July 1995 the process of declassification had dealt with almost 50% of the files of the Air Force's Operational Air Command (MOA).

The result: from September 1992 up till now (October 1995), is that 49 entire files have been declassified — including a total of 71 supposed "UFO" cases. In other words, this means 1,108 pages of documents, the annual rate being as follows:

1992 6 files (total 86 pages).
1993 29 files (total 385 pages).
1994 7 files (total 457 pages).

(plus 31 additional pages relating to one case already declassified in 1993).

1995 (first half) 7 files (total 149 pages).

Lt. Col. Angel Bastida* declassified a total of 22 files, and Lt.-Col. Enrique Rocamora 27 more. Nine of these files (49 in all) contained between 2 and 6 cases each, and the remaining 40 files contained only one case each. A total of 26 of the files contained copious maps, illustrations, photographs, copies of press reports, sketches, etc.

There are a total of 16 cases of detection by radar; 14 cases in which Air Force aircraft were alerted and scrambled; and 22 cases of encounters by civilian or commercial pilots.

The entire documentation, consisting of the 49 "UFO" files now declassified, haS been deposited with the Central Library of Air Force Headquarters in Madrid, where any person interested can consult them freely.

With regard to the conclusions arrived at -by private investigators- after analysis of the 71 declassified "supposed UFO cases", it can be said that 63 of the cases have a conventional or natural explanation.

(25 of them are astronomical; 15 are fraudulent or of low reliability; 11 are *sonde* balloons; 5 are rockets, missiles, or Space re-entries; 3 are aircraft, and the last 4 are ascribed to "various causes").

ONE SOLE CASE AT PRESENT REMAINS "UNEXPLAINED". (CONSEQUENTLY "UFO") and the remaining 7 cases are still in process of being studied, with a view to determining their nature. (Very probably some of them will be catalogued finally in the category of "UFOs").

In conclusion, we can say that these 71 "UFO" cases now declassified account for a large proportion of all existing Spanish cases, and that the remainder still pending will be declassified in the near future. (J.P.C., October 1995).

SECOND REPORT: "UFO FILES" DECLASSIFIED BY THE OPERATIONAL AIR COMMAND (MOA) OF THE SPANISH AIR FORCE.

Between November 1995 and February 1996, 12 more files, covering 13 cases, were declassified by the MOA.

Up to February 1996, therefore, this gives us a total of:-

Files declassified: 61
Cases declassified: 85
Total No. of pages: 1,481

THE SPANISH AIR FORCE EXPLAINS THE CASE OF JANUARY 2, 1975, AT THEIR FIRING AND BOMBING RANGE OF LAS BARDENAS REALES.

On page 32 of FSR Vo. 20, No.5 (1975) a *Guardian* report of January 9, 1975 quoted a Madrid press report that a UFO had been seen to touch down on the Spanish Air Force's Bombing and Gunnery Range at Las Bardenas Reales (at that date also being used jointly by the U.S. Air Force).

Las Bardenas Reales is in N. Central Spain.

For many years this case has been the subject of much ongoing discussion and argument in Spain.

On November 26, 1996, replying to a previous request from me, the Commanding General of the Third Air Force Region and the Eastern Command, General Eugenio Veiga Pita, sent me a photostat of the original report on the affair, dated January 11, 1975, by the then Commanding General, Lt.-General Franco Iribarneygaray. This report stated that, after a detailed study of the matter, his conclusion was that no grounds whatsoever existed for believing that any UFO had landed at Las Bardenas Firing Range during the night of January 2, 1975, and that:-

"the lights or light-effects observed could have been produced by the Moon's halo, or by the light of some star, or of some tractor operating near by, seen through the layers of mist or fog that intermittently were passing over the Firing Range and producing an optical effect such as to lead to a belief in the presence there of an illuminated moving body".

COMMENT BY EDITOR OF FSR.

At a moment like the present, when our entire planet seems to be swamped with vast black triangular craft and tales of contacts with "chupacabras" and other monsters are popping up everywhere around us. Many FSR readers may be wondering why on earth I am making valuable space in FSR available for such astounding material as you read above, supplied to us by our doughty and long-standing Catalan Consultant, Sr. Joan Plana Crivillén. (N.B. In the ancient tongue of Catalonia, the name *Joan* denotes not a woman, but a *man,* and equals the Castilian *Juan.* G.C.)

The reason why I include the material is simply *this:* I am baffled and astounded by this veritable *tour de force* of the Spanish Air Force, who seem to be sailing so blandly against the general tide by dishing up to us this perfectly ridiculous heap of denials.

***Because — look closely! — they have actually managed to come* up with ONLY ONE SOLITARY CASE OF A "UFO" — AND EVEN THAT ONE IS MERELY A "POSSIBLE". REALLY, YOU MUST ADMIT IT, YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THEM", AS WE SAY, AND POSITIVELY *ADMIRE* THEIR IMPLACABLE GIFT FOR "STONEWALLING"! THEY ARE A STUBBORN AND STOICAL PEOPLE, THESE SPANIARDS, AND LARGELY OF CELTIC STOCK -VERY MUCH LIKE THEIR CLOSE COUSINS, THE STUBBORN AND STOICAL SCOTS!**

* Interestingly enough, as I reported on page 4 of FSR 40/1 (Spring 1995), this officer, Lt. Col. Angel Bastida Freijedo, is none other than a *nephew* (sister's son) of our own FSR Consultant Salvador Freixedo! (In older Spanish of a few centuries ago, the letter "X" was often used where modern-day Spaniards use the letter "j". For example *"Don Quijote"*. That's why we, and probably many other countries, still use the old "X" spelling for Cervantes' masterpiece). G.C.■

CARRIED UP INTO THE LIGHT: YOUNG PUERTORICAN WOMAN AND HER MOTHER CONTACTED AND HEALED BY "ALIEN BEINGS".

© By JORGE MARTÍN, Editor of *EVIDENCIA OVNI* (Puerto Rico) and Consultant to *Flying Saucer Review.*

(Translation from Spanish, G.C. *Evidencia Ovni,* numbers 9, 10 and 11 (1995, 1996)

[NOTE BY TRANSLATOR: Señor Jorge Martín, who wrote this article and who was also present during the entire hypnosis sessions with both ladies, **knows the identity of the two ladies in question, and so do I. However, until Señor Martín gives his permission for disclosure, their names must remain strictly secret. Coming events in our world were revealed to the two ladies, and I myself was also given precise knowledge of those events, fifty years ago.**

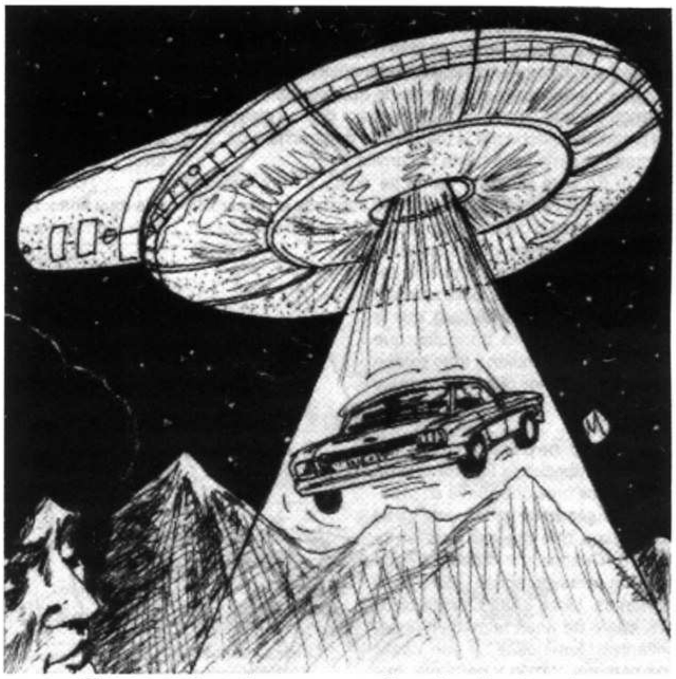
This story, as seems evident, concerns the presence and activities of beings who must surely be from what we humans visualise as the Angelic Realms. That there are indeed Angelic Powers involved in the complex "UFO Phenomenon", I find it impossible to doubt, on the basis of my own long experience of the subject over the period since it began, just after the close of World War II.

But let no-one think that the "Other" -and "Darker" -Side is not also present, and active in massive strength! THE BATTLE HAS NOT YET BEEN WON.] - GORDON CREIGHTON.

INTRODUCTION.

Throughout the entire history of the study of the UFO Phenomenon there have been certain cases of encounters with these devices and their occupants which present extremely interesting angles, inasmuch as they appear to be related to the **Spiritual, the Transcendental...**

These cases have led some students of the subject to ask themselves whether the phenomenon may not fit with the conception of a manifestation, on our physical plane of existence, by entities from **Superior or Angelic Levels**. This following case from Puerto Rico which we now present, and which has been investigated by us, reveals certain aspects which might imply precisely that possibility. We invite you to read and study it, and reflect on the information that is given. **-Jorge Martín.**



She saw that the car was floating in the air.

CARRIED UP INTO THE LIGHT.

A few years ago we have already published some details of a case of what , up until that time, had seemed to be merely a matter of teletransportation (the paranormal and sudden transportation of persons or objects to another place distant in time and space.)

It involved a young woman and her mother as they were travelling in their car -a 1974 Chevrolet Montecarlo- along Puerto Rico Highway No. 2, in the Bayamón area, right behind the West Bayamón Commercial Centre, at about 7 p.m. one day in the summer of 1979-80.

They were going from the capital, San Juan, to the municipal region of Florida. The young woman was taking her mother there so that her uncle -the mother's brother- might look after her, as she was suffering from a grave state of mental depression. The father had recently died, and this had been such an emotional shock for the wife that she was unable to get over it, and had gradually fallen into this profound depression, and now weighed only 85 lbs. In despair the daughter prayed for her recovery. The shock of losing her mother would be unbearable. So she removed the mother from the sanatorium where she was being treated, and was now taking her westward to the uncle, with the plan to leave the car with her too, for the uncle to use if necessary. Another person (who prefers to remain un-named at present) was following them in a second car, in order to bring the daughter back to San Juan.

As we were saying, just as they were at Hato Tejas, at a point behind the Commercial Centre there, the mother and daughter suddenly found everything becoming dark

and obscure, and everything seemed to have vanished from view -the road, the trees, the street lamps -everything!

They began to hear a strange humming noise, and to feel queer themselves. As the daughter recalls it, "the car seemed to be too light. She could not feel as if they were on the road, and she was very confused. She asked her mother what she thought was happening, but the mother did not answer, and simply sat there, gazing ahead, "as though in a trance". On the other hand, the mother said later the very same thing about the daughter!

A mysterious bluish-white light entered the car, and the next thing that they both remembered was being still in the car and seeing the road and the trees and the street lamps reappearing before them. But they were now arriving at Arecibo, and they had no idea how they had got **there!** Looking at their watches, they saw that it was 9.30 p.m. Two-and-a-half hours had elapsed... and they had no memory of what had occurred during that period.

For years they both continued to wonder what could have happened. But this situation changed when, at last, in the summer of 1994, both ladies -separately-underwent a number of sessions of regressive hypnosis. We present, below, the revelations which were derived from these sessions of hypnosis:-

(To avoid the "contamination" of the statement of either of them, it was decided that each one of them should undergo her sessions separately from the other, **and that neither would know anything about what the other one had said until the hypnosis sessions were over.** We were thus able to be quite certain that the information arrising from each of them would be totally independent and free of any influence by details furnished by the other.)

The sessions of hypnosis were conducted by the well-known hypnotist, Manuel Méndez del Toro, assisted by myself. For the purpose of this article we shall call the daughter ***Myriam Rivera,*** and the mother ***Sonia Rivera***, since for the present they prefer to preserve their anonymity.

HYPNOSIS SESSION WITH MYRIAM.

The first to be hypnotised was Myriam, and we give here a résumé of what she recalled:-

Under hypnosis she remembered that she was driving her 1974 *Montecarlo* car along the Hato Tejas sector, just behind the West Bayamón Commercial Centre, when everything around her became dark and obscure, she was no longer aware of the road, and all she could see was a faint mistiness around the car, and all she could hear was a loud hum.

Then a bluish-white light came down from above and invaded the car, and she asked her mother what was happening, because she could not understand it. But her mother, Sonia, gave no answer, and seemed to be in a trance.

Then a brilliant ray of white light came into the car from the right-hand side, and enveloped the mother -who disappeared!

Terrified and bewildered, Myriam looked out of the car, and saw that hanging above it was a large flying object, of a metallic silvery-grey colour (see Myriam's sketch).

At that same moment another beam of light enveloped her too. Terrified, she tried to hunch down into the corner of her seat and put her arms up to protect her face, and found herself going out of the car through the roof -passing through it just as though it did not exist.

At this point she shouts, weeping and distraught with fear, "What's this! What's this!...(sobs, desperation)... Where's Mama?"

Glancing back, she saw that the car was floating in the air there, at a great height, very close to the huge round object! And far below, in the distance, she could see faint white lights -the street lamps and the lights in the houses.

Terrified, she went on weeping and asking what was going on, unable to make any sense of it. She looked up again at the flying object, and saw that a door in the side of it was starting to open.

Then, to her amazement, she saw that there was a very strange, very tall figure standing in the doorway. He was a humanoid being, about six feet in height, and very white, very slim. He had a large head, somewhat rounded, dark eyes, not very big, and a gentle, tender mien and look. His mouth was very small, almost imperceptible, with a soft smile, and his nose was like ours, but very small. He had long arms, and hands with fingers like us, but long. He did not appear to have clothing, and his entire skin was of a pale grey, whitish shade. "He is very dainty, delicate", says Myriam.

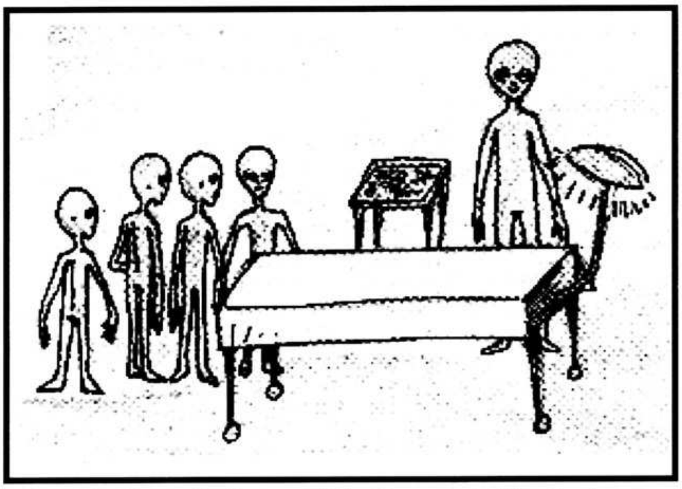
Addressing her mentally, the grey being said: "Come with me. Don't be afraid. We aren't going to harm you. Don't worry", and she felt that he was speaking truthfully, and at once felt calm and at great peace. She said: "I felt a great goodness emanate from that being". (In these articles Jorge Martín calls him a "Grey", but surely he was too big for that! -G.C.)

He stretched out his hands and took hers, gripping them gently, lovingly, and took her into the flying saucer. She felt even calmer now. Once they were inside, he continued to tell her, telepathically, in a voice that sounded masculine, but yet tender, that she should not be afraid,

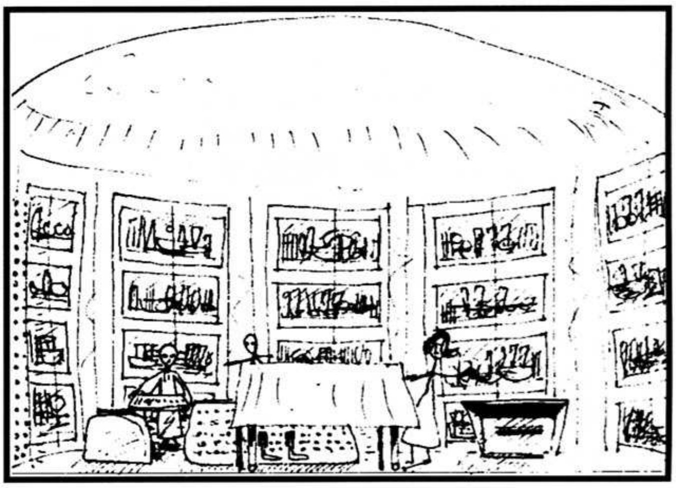
Her mother vanished in a bright light.

that everything was going to be all right, and that nothing bad was going to happen to her.

Myriam asked about her mother, and he assured her that her mother was there too, that she should not be fearful on her account, and that all was well with her.



Various beings with the metallic bed.



Interior of chamber.

The entire interior of the craft was of a pearly-silvery shade, very beautiful.

The next thing that Myriam remembered is that a number of others of the "Grey" type appear, similar to the tall one, but very small, only about 3½ feet high, and together with the tall one they take her up a little curved passage to a round chamber on one of the walls of which there is a curved protuberance which appears to be a "sort of seat that comes out from the wall itself".

In fact everything in the chamber appears to be moulded in one piece, with the sole exception of a small metallic bed, with something like a white sheet on it, standing in the middle of the chamber. Beside the bed there is a small metallic table with a tray, also of metal, and silvery colours "like stainless steel", with many strange instruments, many long small rods, and something resembling a compass.

Myriam continues: "In the chamber there are more of the little beings, very graceful; they emanate a great sensation of love and peace. They too talk to me mentally. They tell me that they are going to help me."

The "tiny ones" lift Myriam up under the arms and carry her to the small bed, where a source of very bright light is placed upon her head. And there the tall being and the little ones examined her physically and, at a given moment, they introduced the sort of very fine, long metallic rods into various parts of her body: her feet, knees, elbows, and especially into the abdomen, through a point corresponding to the position of the ovaries. They explain that they are giving her an energy reinforcement so as to improve the condition of her organism.

Furthermore they took samples from her body with the same little rods. Then the small beings brought some strange instruments resembling clamps like those that are put on the legs of people having any sort of orthopaedic problem, and fitted them onto her legs, while the tall being continues to tell Myriam not to be afraid, that she was ill, but that they are now curing her with that instrument.

She said: "Those things had a rectangular metallic plate on which the feet were put, and on the upper end they had five little rings, as it were, and they put my toes into the rings... they have some pins on them, and they put them in and close them on my legs above the knees."

Instantly, as they fixed the devices onto her legs, Myriam felt a powerful heat or energy rising up throughout her entire body, seemingly passing up through her bones. The sensation was a strange one, no pain or discomfort, but indeed rather pleasant. (Ever since she was a small child, Myriam had been suffering severe pain in the bones of her legs and in her joints, but the doctors had never been able to diagnose the cause of the pain.)

On the right-hand wall of the chamber, several of the "little Greys" were manipulating machines like computers with lots of little lights. Myriam said: "It was just like a laboratory, and there they were, at those little machines with the little lights, working away... On the other (left-hand) side there was nothing -just the wall with the seat attached to it. At the extreme right of the left-hand side there was a gap -a curvature- showing that that part led into another chamber.

EXAMINATION, HEALING, AND EXPLANATION OF IT ALL.

Gazing tenderly at her, the tall "Grey" said: "You have got what your people call cancer of the bones, but don't be afraid, we are curing you, because you have got to be well for some very important work that you are going to have to do in the future, and you need to be in complete good health to do that work.

"In the future you are going to meet a person who is also doing very important work, and who will make known something very important for mankind; he will reveal the relationship that you humans have with us, and you will have to join with him in order to be able to help him carry out his job.

"You are both going to have to inform people about the reality of our existence. This person has come to do this very important work, which will be connected with information, with the process of evolution, and with the changes that are going to take place in your world".

Myriam asked where her mother was, and the being answered: "Don't have any fears about her. She is here too. She is very seriously ill, but we are curing her, because her condition also affects you very greatly, and if anything were to happen to her you would not be in the right condition for carrying out that important work that you will have to do in the future. And that is why we are curing her too".

Thereupon one of the small beings handed to the tall one an instrument "resembling a compass" (see the eyewitness's sketch), and placed it on Myriam's forehead.

An instrument like compasses is applied to Myriam's forehead.

Instantly the strange instrument began to emit flashes, while the tall being explained to her that "this is for the psyche (apparently for some psychic effect), it will deepen your intuition even further". It was a metallic thing, a silvery grey, but long V, with something curved crossing it, like a compass.

After that they let her sit up in the bed, and at that moment another being, of completely human appearance, came into the chamber. He was about six feet tall and very handsome, with a rosy pink complexion, light-greenish eyes and fair hair, and with a very tender countenance and smile. He was wearing a shining white tunic, and he projected the sensation of enormous love.

Meanwhile, the tall "Grey" was explaining to Myriam who they were, and why they were here. He said: "All of us are working together (the tall "Greys", the little ones, and the beings of human type) in a great mission."

He went on to explain that his species, specifically, is a very, very ancient race, in a very high grade of development, already very close to the Creation, on a quasi-spiritual plane, and that they do not come from any specific point in our physical universe (i.e. giving her to understand that his species transcends the dimensional planes).

He also explained that his species is working "in one of the Creation's plans which watches over the continuity of the evolution of the worlds and of the races that inhabit them", and that they are very near to the Originator, the Creation.

He said: "We have many problems with your world (the Earth), for it has been very difficult for us to help both yourselves as a species, and the planet itself, to evolve. You have fallen into a vicious circle due to your excessive materialism, which does not permit you to transcend, to grow, to enter upon the process of evolution. THIS TIME THE PROCESS IS IRREVERSIBLE. It has got to work... the whole Globe itself, and yourselves as a race, are going to enter into a new vibratory dimension."

"If you do not develop a consciousness of the spiritual world, side-by-side with your consciousness of the world of matter, then you will not survive, many, many lives will be lost, for the vibrational shock, which will be reflected on the physical plane, will be so great that you will be unable to stand it, you will be unable to transcend,... and you will die.

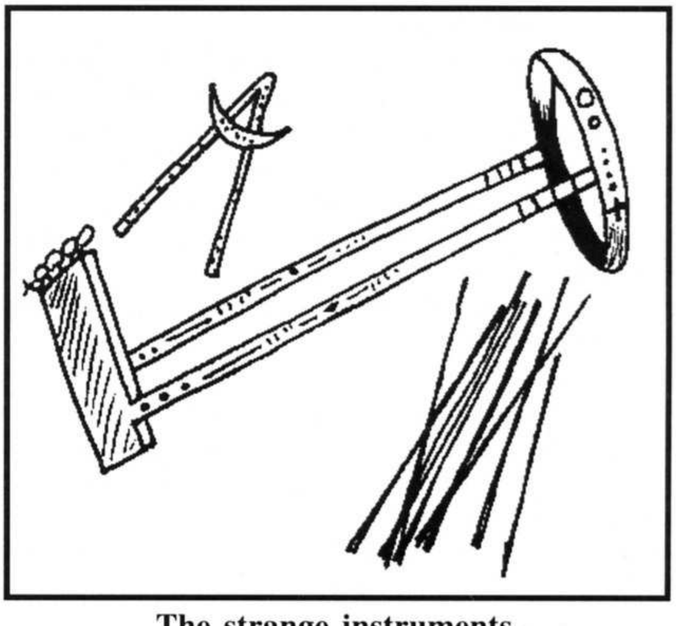
"Only by raising the level of your consciousness, through knowledge, will you be able to refine yourselves vibrationally and be capable of transcending this process. The moment is approaching, and there is almost no time left in which to prepare yourselves. The work that that person will be doing will help you all to understand where you come from... your relationship to us... and to the Universe.

"The origins of your species and of the Earth are far, far older than you have all been led to believe, because the Earth, and you, have evolved three times and then fallen back three times and started afresh. The archaeological remains that your people have found and have investigated are only the most recent remains of the most recent of the vanished civilisations, of the last attempts at evolution on the planet... but there is far, far more.

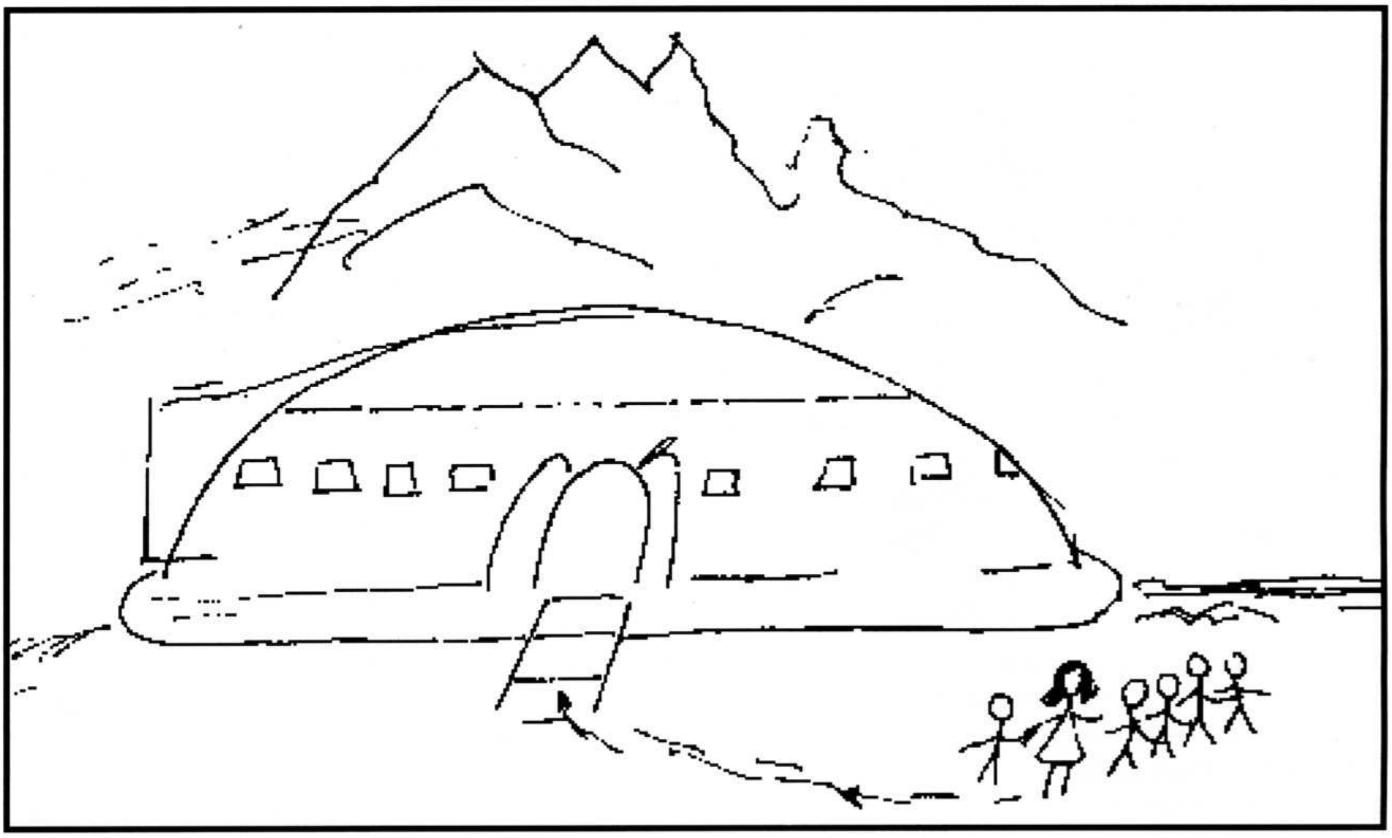
"The origins of the evolution of the Earth and of the human beings inhabiting it have undergone interventions by beings from other worlds and from other planes of existence who have come to help you to evolve.

"On various occasions those other species have mingled with you, have crossbred with you, and your Authorities know this but don't want to reveal it because they want to maintain their own total control, and the knowledge of all this would bring down the entire system of power and manipulation which they have created in order to control the human beings, their own terrestrial brethren.

"But the change which is coming IS ALREADY IRREVERSIBLE, and this time it has got to succeed. And the terrestrial humans have got to develop a consciousness, but in order to grow and evolve, the terrestrial human must be conscious of who he is, and from whence he really comes, in order to be able to enter into the Light Ray, the vibration which has to carry him towards God. The human beings must break away from material things -if not they will not be able to enter into that vibration, that divine energy."



The strange instruments.



Myriam's sketch of external appearance of craft.

While the tall being was explaining all this to Myriam, she saw him suddenly light up, become transfigured, and a beautiful aura of light enveloped him, and simultaneously she felt a powerful sensation of love and goodness emanating from him. "It was something sublime," she says. "It is **not** -as we have been told- that all these beings are bad. It is not so. That particular being was sublime -you could see it, feel it, that he was very, very wise... with a lofty level of spirituality -very lofty. I never felt, here on Earth, the love, the goodness that emanated from himself."

"He also told me that there are other beings, resembling themselves, who are doing things with our Governments, and that this ought not to be happening, for that other species, less evolved than they are, has a very grave problem, which has led them to form an association with the Governments of the Earth in exchange for something which they need.

"He said that our Governments have availed themselves of those beings and of their need, and have managed to secure for themselves technical information which is highly dangerous for anyone in that state of consciousness in which we ourselves are at present.

"He assured her that he and his people had no connection whatsoever with that other species that resembles them, and that they condemn the activities of those others here."

The tall being went on to describe some of the physical changes that are coming upon the Earth. Then they let Myriam get dressed again. Standing close by was the tall, fair "human" type being, wearing a pearly-white coloured tunic of some shining material like linen. The tunic fitted tightly at the neck, and gathered on the chest in pleats, and with long sleeves down to the wrists. On his feet he had gilded sandals.

The tall "Grey" told Myriam that this other type of being (the fair, "human" type) are another species of humans, very evolved, and related to us terrestrial humans, and that these highly evolved ones are working together with the tall Greys to assist with the evolution of the Earth and of the Earth's inhabitants. He explained furthermore that these fair extraterrestrial humans, although originating from a very distant place in the Universe, actually also have a base on Mars.

And because they are brethren of our own species, although more evolved than we are, having already passed through the evolutionary stage through which we are at present going, they want to help us to take this forward step.

In order to make certain facets of their work here easier, they mingle with our populations and interact with us socially, bringing about certain changes, inasmuch as, being so like us, they are able to pass so easily for terrestrial. All this helps them to speed up their work here.

The tall "Grey" remained behind in the examination chamber along with some of the little ones, and the tall Blond, accompanied by a few of the little "Greys", took Myriam to a part of the craft which she thought would be the front -a curved chamber with many control panels and a wide, curved window. In addition there were a lot of chairs set in rows in the rear part of this chamber, with five or six of the little "Greys" standing there watching Myriam and the blond man.

To her right was the entrance through which she had been brought into the craft by the tall "Grey". Looking through that entrance, she saw that the craft was standing -landed somewhere high up, and in the distance down below she could see what seemed to be a village with very nice little houses.

Looking out through the wide curved window, she

The "Blond".

could see a lovely landscape, with great mountains, of which the highest had snow on its summit. The tall blond being told her mentally that they were at a very high spot in the Swiss Alps. Down below the craft there was a very deep precipice, in a hollow between the mountains. She was unable to see the bottom, but the tall Blond told her:

"Down there, right at the foot of this precipice, is the entrance to one of our bases in your world. That's where our craft go in and out. We have another of our main bases in your country (Puerto Rico). The entrance to it is in a very deep spot under the sea, but one can also get to it via the ground, under one of the mountains."

"People from your Governments have tried to penetrate to our base their, but they have never succeeded so far. There are individuals in the Governments of your world who don't want to see this change take place which has simply got to occur for you and your world to evolve to a higher, more spiritual level.

"They want to maintain the present state of affairs so as to be able to go on controlling and manipulating everybody. The only things they are interested in are economic and political power, for their own benefit - nothing else.

"And those other beings who are working with them (i.e. the other variety of "Greys") are helping them too with the aim of preventing the coming of this change, this evolutionary leap forward.

"But the change has got to come -for, if it doesn't, you would be preventing many other worlds from being able to follow you too in the evolutionary chain. You are not alone... and what you do affects others.

"For that reason the change has got to happen this time. The process is already an irreversible one."

Myriam and her mother were re-united, and the tall Blond took them back into the craft, which shortly afterwards touched down on a beautiful spot rather like an extensive beach. And there Myriam and Sonia had an even more astounding experience. For they found there the husband and father who had died nine months previously -in September 1978!

During the last years of his life, Sonia's husband, Myriam's father, who had been severely wounded in the Korean War, was quite unable to walk. Now he was walking perfectly, as he came towards Myriam and took her in his arms. Myriam was in tears, for she had not felt strong enough to bear going to see him in hospital just before his death -or even to attend the funeral- and she felt very guilty over that.....

The craft finally put both the women down during the night, right beside their 1974 *Montecarlo* car.

The next thing of which Myriam became aware - without benefit of hypnosis- was that she was once more driving the car, with her mother sitting beside her.

Myriam glanced at her watch. It was 9.30 p.m., and they were just coming into Arecibo! They had no knowledge whatsoever as to how they had come to be there, and of course no knowledge of anything which had been happening (and which has just been described).

Terrified and confused, Myriam turned back and drove off to the uncle's home, in Florida, which lies inland, to the south-east of Arecibo.

HYNOSIS SESSIONS WITH THE MOTHER, "SONIA RIVERA".

Just as her daughter had done, Sonia began, under hypnosis, by talking of the powerful, cold, bluish-white light above the car, and loud humming noise.

She perceived too that the car was high in the air - "very high"- but she said nothing about it to Myriam, "in order not to alarm her". But she then went on to say precisely what Myriam had said about her: She said that Myriam "seemed as though hypnotised, simply looking straight ahead, and not talking".

The next thing she remembers, still in hypnosis, is of standing on the edge of a precipice high up on a mountain, and a voice says to her, inside her head, **"the Alps".** She then thinks she sees Myriam behind her, but a very small Myriam, "as she was when a child of three or four".

But, on being asked by the hypnotist to look more carefully, she finally agrees that it was **not** Myriam, "but a small being with a large head, big dark eyes, no eyelids or eyebrows, a tiny mouth, and two holes for the nose, a thin, frail body, long, slender arms, and also no ears, merely "something there at the side of the head".

The hands had long, thin fingers, (four in number). Skin pale, whitish, like paper, no hair etc. Apparently no clothing, but no signs of sexual organs.

"At first I had thought it was Myriam, but now I see that it is not her. It is something strange -not a child and not a dwarf". [The author, Jorge Martín, here mentions that, from his previous knowledge from other cases, he had at once surmised that, as Sonia was dangerously near the edge of the precipice, one of the tiny "Greys" had "disguised itself" as Myriam in order to come up and seize Sonia's hand, and pull her back from the cliff.]

At that moment, just as the "little man" was seizing her hand, Sonia caught sight of the car, floating very high in the air, and her daughter Myriam still seated in it. (Sonia had, of course, been taken out of the car **before** Myriam).

Sonia also described seeing the large smooth, dark-bluish, metallic thing, like a great big plate, in the air above Myriam and the car. She mentioned that in fact the saucer **was not entirely circular** -but had a part that was "semi-

Myriam: "They inserted long, fine needles like threads."

quadrangular", and that light was coming from the underside -from a "hole", and there were some white seats inside there.

"And now", she continued, "I myself am inside the craft -it's a vessel -I don't know how I entered it. This being took me by the hand and brought me in there..I entered the light, up some little metal steps... five little steps, and I see it is a vessel, sort of oval in shape, of a silvery colour, with lots of windows -closed windows.

"Then a door opens and this little creature goes in with me, and the others come in behind us. There seem to be about five of them, including the one with me. On the right of me is the one that took me by the hand, and the others are behind it. They all go around 'in a file'. They are observing us, watching us."

Then they guided her into another chamber, where there were "little seats fixed to the wall of the craft. They are all black and white in colour. The room is a big one and seems like one for carrying out operations, everything very white, metallic. It's a curved room. Over on the other side of the room there is a sort of cupboard, also of metal. The cupboard has glass doors and inside are lots of bottles, and little metal or glass jars, and the sort of things that the doctors use for doing operations... forceps, syringes,... all sorts of instruments. But everything looks so clean, so clear.

"I don't know what all the instruments are -like syringes and thermometers, and some long thin rods...Everything made of metal, all very fine, all shining. It seems just like a hospital. There are forceps, sort of... and things like thermometers, only bigger, longer and finer. Everything so very clean. All these things are inside that cupboard, and on a small white table... also some things like washbasins or bowls, as though made of aluminium, all very clean, with some very white liquids in them. Looks like milk -but transparent. Other basins seem to contain water -but shining- a sort of crystalline water that sparkles -like when you're examining jewellery -like that.

"And there's a small bed, metallic also, with wheels, but the centre of it looks as though covered with a sort of paper, like silk, also white.

"Up on the ceiling is something like a very bright lamp, like fluorescence. This light covers the entire ceiling. And in the middle of the room, beside the bed, there are some kinds of apparatus, like sort of rectangular metal things with buttons and lights, and on the underpart they have sort of things like the little levers (?) that pianos have underneath, that you press with your foot.

"And they have taken my clothes off, and the little creature carries me to the bed."

At this point Mme Sonia began to be agitated and very nervous, and explained that the little creature was wanting her to lie down on the bed. And she started to say "No", and "Why did they want her there?"

A moment later she remembered her daughter, and began to ask where she was, and what was going on? But immediately after that she heard Myriam's voice, telling her to be calm, that she, Myriam, was there too and that all was well. [We suspect that this was another "mental-telepathic trick" of the beings to quieten Sonia down. - J.M.]

And Sonia continues: "That calmed me down a bit - and then the little figure accompanying me applies gentle pressure to my chest, pushing me slowly down, until I am lying on the bed.

"When I was lying there, I saw that two other beings had arrived. But these were different. They are in white tunics, as though made of very fine cloth, shining, glowing, and they are **just like ordinary humans. But very tall -six to seven feet high, and they have very nice faces -like you imagine Angels to be."**

We asked her to describe these beings. "Very white", she said. "But not like the others. Normal white, human white, like us, with lovely rosy skin. Like people who have not caught much sun. And they have, and they emanate, an enormous tranquility. And they have clear eyes - greenish. One of them has blond hair -a silvery blond. **They look angelic.** Like people from the time of Jesus Christ, with long hair. **They look like perfect men**."

We asked: "how were their features?" She answered: "Very fine, regular well-shaped noses, hands with long fingers, very fine. With lovely smiles, beautiful lips, and very nice skin. One of them had fairer hair, quite lank, while the other one's hair was more chestnut-brown. They are ever so slender. I don't know if one could make this comparison **-but they looked like Jesus Christ.** The only difference is that they had no beards. They are very, very tall."

"And how were they dressed?", we asked. She replied: "Their tunics had broad, wide sleeves, and no collars. At the neck they were closed with a ring fixed to the dress. The robes right down to below, right down to the feet. one of them is at the end of my bed and the other one behind me. They look like **twins**, though one has darker hair than the other. When they talk they don't move their lips. When communicating they do it all with their eyes and their hands. Because they issue sort of orders, instructions, to the other types of beings, the little ones."

"Here's one very strange thing. The little figure that was with me vanished when the blonds appeared... Could it possibly have changed its appearance -and turned into the blond one who appeared at my side? Why did the one which had been there beside me vanish, and then this **man** appeared?" [This, says the author, is a very important observation by the witness, and one which we shall discuss later on in this series.]

Sonia continues: "Now there are two more of them. These are just like the little ones, but taller.. about 5 ft. And they too have gowns, tunics. These have sort of shiny little spots on their skin, metallic-looking... and their heads aren't as large as the heads of the little ones -bit more similar to ours. But otherwise their faces, eyes, skin are all just like those of the little ones. These ones that come now look at me, and seem astonished..."

"These two "bigger little fellows" seem to be receiving orders from the two tall humans, and go over to the cupboard and to the table and bring things.. instruments -things like forceps, I think, and syringes.. not exactly syringes, but sort of glass things.. a bit like syringes, but longer... strange, which have long, long needles... sort of **curved**, and those needles are so fine they just seem like threads.

"Then they pick up several of these long needles and start sticking them into me in the palms of the hands and soles of my feet, just like so many pricks... and it seems they are putting a liquid into my legs -warm... and it goes up through all my body. I can feel it. And it reaches my head... but I feel no pain. I feel something so queer... all my nervousness has gone, and the palpitations I used to have... it's an agreeable heat... but strange..

"Then they bring the bottles with those liquids and fill those things like syringes from them. Then they bring them over, and the tall Blond who is behind me takes hold of my head with both hands, and the other one standing at the other end gets one of those syringe-like things, and gives me injections in the soles of both feet, right in the centre. I don't feel anything. Then the little chaps in the gowns run off rapidly and look for what seem to be like forceps, and give them to the man behind my head."

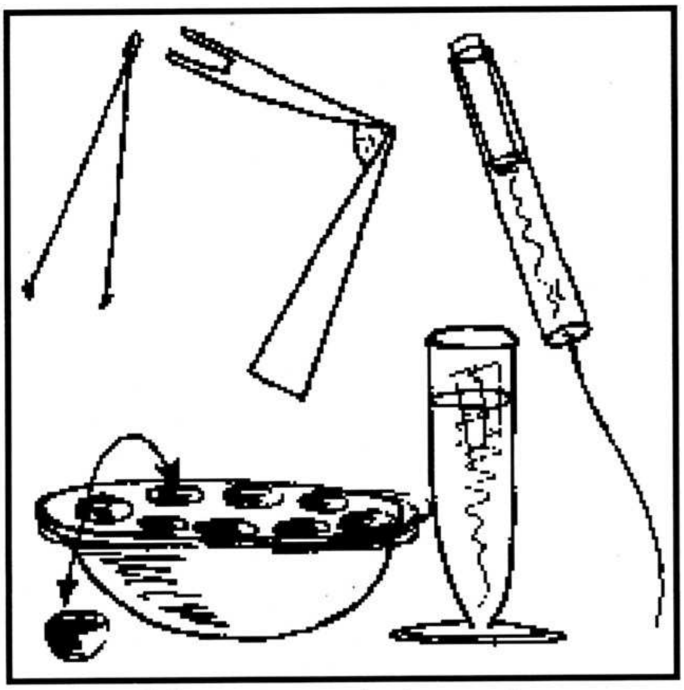
At this point Sonia again became disturbed, so we gave her the suggestion that she quietly just recall all that had been happening. When we asked her to continue with her explanation of what had been going on, she seemed astonished and said:

"It's just as if they opened up your brain, your head... The Blond one pressed both sides of my head -the temples- and I felt as though it was opening up. I feel no pain, nothing, but I can observe it all. It's as though my ideas are changing... He... the one who opened my head -I feel that he is telling me that I have got to get all those disagreeable things out of my mind, all those thoughts, those negative emotions, and those worries. That, from this moment on, all that disappears, and I'm going to be a new person."

We ask her how it could have been possible for her to see all that if she was lying on the bed, and she replied: "I don't know... I'm lying on the bed, but I can see that my head is being opened, from the front right to the back, and a mass of whitish-grey stuff comes out, and he has got it in his hands and he is putting three sorts of injections into it."

[Note by author: Could it be that she was in a state of expanded consciousness, or astral projection? Was she able to see all that owing to the apparent telepathic link between her and the tall Blond man behind her?]

"They also put liquids into me. And they take something out of my head with forceps. It is something yellow... something semi-liquid... and when they put it into a receptacle on the tray, it seems to get thicker... and they come back and touch my head with their hands, and the two sides join up and the head closes up again. I feel nothing disagreeable. Nor any pain, there is no blood,



More strange instruments.

nothing.

"They are talking among themselves in that way they have of talking" (with gestures and looks, apparently communicating with each other telepathically).

And meanwhile we asked, "What were the smaller ones doing?" She replied: "The little ones are watching it all. The light from above is really strong, you can feel it over you. Then they start giving me more injections in the stomach, through the navel. And it looked as though they were taking out something too, just as they did from the head area -with some white liquids, and when they get it out it turns into a mucosity."

"Then they examine my eyes, my throat, my nose. They check the entire body, the breasts, the navel, with those very fine, thin needles. They are just like threads. And they bring out samples. And meanwhile, they are telling me with their eyes to be still, not to be afraid, that nothing bad is going to happen to me. That lots of things are going to be cleared up for me. I feel it from their looks. Like by means of thought. Not by the way we have of talking. They make much use of the words: "Peace... Calm... Peace..."

"This is said to me by the two tall ones, the humans. The two larger ones among the little fellows, the ones in gowns, who bring and carry instruments, and also the smallest ones of all, they simply **watch.** They are like sentinels. They are always sitting there in the small chairs. Observing."

Sonia continued to relate what had happened, step by step, because we had directed her to just tell us what was occurring, and what the beings were saying to her, -all without any analysing by her -since that might interrupt the important flow of information that was arriving. All she had to do, we told her, was to repeat what she was seeing and hearing in that scene, from her memory.

Furthermore, we asked her to store up in her conscious memory the shape and design of everything that she saw during the incident, so that later she could make sketches of it.

"Next", said Sonia, "the little ones who were sitting there get up and come and also stand at the sides of the bed along with the tall humans and the two taller of the small ones, and all of them stretch out their hands over my body, without touching it [like a 'laying-on of hands']. Some of them are at the level of my abdomen, some at the navel, some at the chest, some at the face. And then I feel a great sensation of well-being. It is as though what the tall Blond is saying to me is receiving confirmation or being reinforced when they do that. And they look at me with their different eyes... and it is as though with sadness. They make me feel that they too are feeling the sadness that is in me... and that is what pains them...

"They want to impart **positivism** to me -happiness... that my entire being is being renewed. And I can feel all this renovation. It is like a sort of manner of thinking differently. They distribute themselves around me, from the knees to my forehead, and I start to feel a sensation of energy, a pleasant faint heat running through my body.

"The tall human with the dark-brown hair tells me that I am very sick, but that they are curing me. That they are giving me energy so that, together with what they did to my head and to my body with the needles and the liquids, I will be cured. They say that I was very ill, but that they were now healing me."

We asked Sonia how she felt about those beings, the tall ones as well as the two variants of the other type (the "Greys"). Were they all **positive**? Or were they **negative**? How did she see them, perceive them?

She replied: "They are like good souls, positive souls, who desire to do good, who want to see my happiness in order that they too might feel it. They felt what I felt, and it saddened them and hurt them to see me as I was. I felt that I am, as it were, in communion with them -what I feel is something very positive."

THEY EXPLAIN TO THE MOTHER WHY IT ALL HAPPENED.

Then Sonia explained to us that the small beings sat down again on the chairs, and the tall Blond behind her also withdrew his hands from her, and moved away to one side. Then the tall human with dark-brown hair -the one who was at her feet -asked her to get up and dress herself. She does so.

We ask: **"Did they explain to you why they wanted to cure you?"** She answered: "Yes, the tall one with the dark-brown hair, who is at my feet, tells me that there are negative things that are doing harm to me, and that they have the mission to help me. That I am living through a difficult crisis due to the loss of a much-loved person, my husband, and that I was thinking it was not worthwhile to go on living any longer or to recover from it. But I think.. they needed those liquids, **those things that they got from me** -those experiments that they did on me.. maybe to carry out an analysis of the human being, of his feelings, his thoughts, and the very shape of a human being. And they select certain persons for those laboratory tests. He said that we humans have some handicaps... that we have a way of thinking and feeling and of seeing things that is mistaken, and that it needs to be changed. He said this to me:-

"Your life, and the lives of several of the people close

to you in your present terrestrial life, are going to change. There is a mission that you are going to have to carry out on the Earth, in order to help to alter the erroneous way of thinking of mankind as regards **reality.** This is neither the start nor the end of our contacts with you two.

"You are very ill, and your state of health keeps your daughter Myriam in a distressed condition. She suffers greatly because of you, and your condition is affecting her very much. **Myriam came into this world to carry out a very important mission, and if anything should happen to you she would be too much affected and would not be able to complete that very important mission. So, for that reason we have to help you. We are curing you.**

"All of you have a job to carry out, a mission. Your mission is to help your daughter and the others, by helping those who have no interest and no order, to know what is happening... so that they too may help to change the state of things.

"Depending upon the affinities of persons, there are persons who are **chosen**, from families and from places. It is easier to do it that way. It is work for the future, because everything in the entire Earth is distorted and the environment is saturated with evil and with disease... and a solution has to be found for all this."

The tall one's explanations to Sonia continued:-

"The persons whom we choose must help to bring it about that all this is known... the reality of what is happening... and that it be known that there is another wider, vaster world with purer thoughts, **more spiritual**... Everything has got to be changed."

Sonia again: "He explained to me that there are individuals who have been chosen **because of their kind of being**, who, through their pain and suffering have a higher degree of sensitivity and are nearer to God, nearer to the Infinite.

They are saying to me that **'it is as if we were part of them'.** They tell me: **"YOU ARE ONE OF OURS."** They tell me: **"It is as though we were in this world because it had already been planned that way in advance."** We came into this world for that: To help the others know about this 'ambient gold', this place, this change that has got to occur.

"Our life here is not by chance... they are speaking now to me, but they are making it understood that it is in the plural, that it includes Myriam. He tells me:

"You have both been chosen -along with others- to give this message. To publish the truth about what is going to happen very soon. A drastic change is coming. It will be a change towards a lot of good, but there will be a lot of suffering in the moment of the change."

Sonia still went on: "Now more little fellows, like the first ones, come. And one of the tall ones, the Blond ones. Then there comes another man, but different. He is small, but he is a man, human. He is of oriental type, with oriental dark eyes and a white goatee beard, and a long, thin, little moustache, and he is bald, with white hair, and dressed in an oriental style of dress like that of the Chinese or Japanese, but he is also white.

"It is as though he is a Maestro, or a Sage. And he also gives instructions. In his hands he holds a white roll of paper with a gold band around it. He opens it, and holds it by the upper and lower ends, and there are sort of signs on it, like scrawls... but they are very, very important...

"It's like ancient writing... symbols.. Greek, maybe?.. or musical notes, maybe. (See Sonia's sketch, done while under hypnosis.) It's all written on the paper with black ink, but looks as though written with the fingers. There are broad strokes -not written with a pen or a pencil [possibly drawn with some sort of oriental writing brush?]. He does not say anything, but points to them with his finger, and the others stand watching. It's as though it is done so that I may see them, and he says to the others who are watching:-

'The humans know knothing about this, but everything will be made clear in its own time. Because this isn't for now. It is for another era that is coming.'

"It is as though those symbols are prophecies and rules to be followed... it is something to do with the Scriptures, with events and prophecies that appear in the Scriptures... Isaiah 7... 7 and something... something like that.

"Then there is a big number, it says 2010...year...I think 8...16...of year 2,010... August 16 of the year 2,010. On that date many things are going to happen...

"Then I see some images there... I suddenly see myself outside the craft and in a very high place.. they are telling me that everything... there is so much water -water -water -a whirlwind of water... it is like a gigantic tunnel of water swirling vertiginously... and then everything appears to be covered with water. Then, after that, everything looks still and one sees and feels a sense of desolation.

"And now we are again in another place. It is a place with mountains, but arid, there is lots of mistiness, and a fresh breeze. And you see some small, narrow paths... and you see lots of water, the northern coast of the Island is inundated with water...and after that everything is going to be different...

"After all those disasters that are coming, a great peace and great love are felt. And you see the sky... and it is as though something... that a different kind of peace is going to be enjoyed, a great comprehension among human beings.

"And you see the sky, in the environment, different... and a sky that is blue, and some bright clouds... and lots of lovely vegetation, full of flowers... and people will be different in the way that they behave. You don't see this egoism and this materialism that exist today. As though all that has already passed away. It's as though we are on a higher spiritual plane. Something that we could call sublime.

"There is an environment of well-being and of pure air, and an atmosphere of beauty. The negativity has vanished since the disaster, since the thing that's going to come to pass.

"And I see Myriam, my daughter, she is there and she is differently dressed -also in a white tunic, and I see... [At this point she starts to weep, and we ask her why she is weeping.] ...and I see my own mother, and my husband who is already dead, and my father... and the other people who have been with me in this life... **they are all there.**

"They are walking towards me, but as though floating, without directly touching the ground. It is... as

Sonia's sketch of the "Oriental Master".

though the physical world in which we are now is joined to the spiritual world, and they are now one."

Suddenly the scene changes, and the eyewitness sees herself once more inside the craft, where the beings show her some large books with gilded pages, explaining to her that these books contain the **New Laws of Life** that mankind must follow in the New Era that is close at hand. That everything will be different!

"They say that the present-day laws are bad because they are man-made, and not made by the Creator, and that this must change."

THE RETURN TO EARTH.

As the hypnosis session proceeded, Sonia recalled and described how she and her daughter Myriam were returned to Puerto Rico. She said she actually observed how the aliens **deposited** their *Montecarlo* car at a spot on a main road, and she then described how the tall Blond helped them both back into it. Then he took leave of them, and she saw the craft depart.

So far both women had still been in trance, but shortly after this they both recovered their normal consciousness and found themselves on Puerto Rico Highway No. 2, just about to enter the important town of Arecibo [up on the North-Western part of the Island]. They found that 2½ hours had elapsed since the start of their experiences, at Hato Tejas, and neither of them had the slightest knowledge of anything that had happened during this period of **missing time.**

Just before we concluded the hypnosis session, we took Sonia back to the moment when the Aliens were giving all their explanations, and we asked whether they had at that time said **who they were?**

Her reply was: **"They said that they were the Masters of the Earth -from a different geographic region, but that they are here, with us. The fair, blond ones are from another planet -Mars. On Mars there are places about which we humans know nothing, but at its proper time all will be revealed to us.**

"About Mars... the tall Blond comes from Mars. They show me some vast thing there.. but it looks as though uninhabited... and I see something greyish-green.

"The other one, the "Oriental", says he is from here, from Earth. He is a Master... from the Orient. I don't know what all that about Masters was... but they said they are here to help us to grow."

We asked: "And the little ones, and the other ones like them, only taller? She replied: "The little ones come from various places. They aren't all from the same place. They are of various types... they tell me that they are superior beings, beings who have already escalated to other, higher spheres; that they don't come from any specific place; that they are among us, and some of us see them, and others don't see them [entities from other dimensions or worlds parallel to ours, vibrating at other frequencies? -J.M.] and that they have on their hands the difficult job of uniting the worlds and making all the civilisations into one. They are involved in a mission to aid and to develop the world and the peoples."■

ASSESSMENT By Gordon Creighton.

I don't know, of course, how many folk will agree with me on this, but I have the most profound conviction - a real "gut-feeling" (dating from my own unique contact and relationship with Edgar Cayce in America between 1942 and 1945) that in all probability it is perfectly true that, as Cayce said, we don't have very long, and that it is high time for us to begin to **wake up! ...AND THAT THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE!**

Incidentally, as regards coming "Earth Changes", there is general agreement between the prophecies of Edgar Cayce over the years 1925 -45, and the predictions given to the Portuguese children at Fátima in 1917, and to the young folk at Medjugorje in Croatia from 1981 until the present date (and still ongoing). There are, of course, quite a lot of others also.

With regard to the famous "third part" of the Secret of Fátima, which, so it was expected, was to have been revealed to the world by the Vatican in 1960, few folk seem to realise, (or for that matter, to care!) that it has already been given out by Pope John Paul II, who views the contents of the message with the gravest concern -as he certainly should!

I translated it from the Italian text and published it on page 5 of FSR 40/2 (Summer 1995), but nobody has ever commented on it, or said or written anything to me about it, and that, I'm sure, is only what might be expected.

In its general gravity and content, the final part of the message of Fátima to Mankind agrees with the statements of Edgar Cayce and with the most recent Messages received in Croatia.

It also agrees with the message given to "Myriam" and her mother, "Sonia" in the foregoing account, and with the statements given by Walter Marino Rizzi to Lou Zinsstag in 1980 concerning information received by him from an alien being in the South Tyrol in July 1968. (See my report on page 27 of FSR 26/3, 1980, and the Rizzi story as told again on pages 292-299 of Timothy Good's new book, ***Alien Base*** (February 1998).

* * * * * * *

I recall how Edgar Cayce was once asked: "What then must we do?"

He replied: "To start with, get your own life straight!"

* * * * * * *

Clearly, one must first attempt to arrive at some sort of conclusion regarding the possible validity and authenticity of all this prophetic and predictive material.

On the one hand it is a plain fact that we already have on our shelves vast stacks of books containing prophecies and predictions that **"did not come off"!**

And, secondly, one must never forget that enormous numbers of human beings seem to be bewitched by all the chatter about a second "Millenium" (quite nonsensical, anyway, since the best evidence shows that Jesus was born about four years earlier than is now believed, and besides, the value which we attach to the number 1000 is based only on the fact that we started to count with our ten fingers. So, if folk want to celebrate a "Millenium" and waste their money, they should have been doing it around 1994.)

The historical records show that the same sort of hysteria swept through the little Christian world (i.e. Europe only) around the year 1,000 A.D. **And nothing happened then!**

Thoughtful minds will perceive, however, that matters really are vastly different today. For one thing, a thousand years ago, human science and the technology of war were at a level where they were totally incapable of generating any sort of disaster. Humans could simply kill each other off in smaller numbers. That was all.

Today, with existing levels of man-made pollution, with the vast human over-population of the planet, with the prospect of great and imminent climatic changes and consequent possible steep reductions in world food supplies, plus -on top of all that- the stupefying developments in the military and technical fields, and the prospect of not only nuclear, **but also chemical and biological warfare,** it is perfectly obvious that Man is going to be obliged either to change his nature and his ways, or vanish from the scene. **And soon.** For Homo Sapiens, whose record shows no real mental or spiritual progress over these 2000 years, is now capable of wiping out not only himself, but indeed all -or a great deal of -other life on Earth.

Surely, therefore, it must be conceded that, unlike the times of 1,000 A.D., our present times are indeed grave.

Let us bear in mind, moreover, that the earliest of these insistent "spiritual warnings of imminent disaster" do already go back for nearly 1½ centuries -to 1858 -to a period long before folks' minds had begun to dwell on another "Millenium".

It was in 1858, at Lourdes, that the peasant girl Bernadette Soubirous began her startling visions and predictions. And the theme throughout all the major Christian visionary episodes of the same sort since then (Fátima, Garabandal, Medjugorje, and the rest) has been totally consistent and totally unchanged: ***" Repent and change your ways for trouble is ahead!"***

While it would be ridiculous for any of us to say that we **know for sure** that this information which was given to "Myriam" and "Sonia" is **authentic** and is from a higher source, and not from **"some trickster in the Unseen"** (of whom we can be sure that there are plenty!), I still have a gut feeling -and maybe prudent folk will agree with me- that, given all the uniquely crucial factors which I have briefly mentioned above, it would be wise for us to conclude that there is at least a good 50% chance that all these messages since 1858 onwards have indeed been "from a High Source".

In which case we had better start thinking about the matter very seriously. For it looks as though we have little time -as I learned from the American seer, Edgar Cayce (a Southern Baptist!) all of 55 years ago. And the message that came through the Southern Baptist is **identical** with the messages that came at Fátima and Medjugorje through young people brought up in the Catholic faith.

At Medjugorje not only has the message been

consistent, but it has included an additional statement: **"This will be my last series of appearnces on Earth."**

Should the very serious events indeed occur, it will surely be due to no mere **"Millenium".**

However, some learned folk point out that, according to Arcane Teachings, our Planet seems to be just at about mid-way point in what is called the Great Cycle of 25,000 years. So, if things really do start to go pop (personally I think they will), that is most likely to be the cause of it.

Meanwhile, as I believe Mr Asquith is reported to have said: ***"Wait and see!"*** And be prudent.

* * * * * * *

And if you want two more alarming predictions - neither of them from a "religious source", just take a look at:-

1) The Mayan Prophecies for the year 2,012. (See ***The Mayan Prophecies***, by Gilbert and Cotterell, published by Element Books in USA and England in 1995.)

2) Walter Rizzi's ***Close Encounter in the Dolomites,*** translated and published by me in FSR 26/3 (1980) and also reported in Timothy Good's ***Alien Base*** (pp 292-299).

* * * * * * *

It seems that "Myriam" and her mother were given an actual date for disaster -August 16, 2,010. The *Mayan Prophecy* gives 2,012!

I conclude with the words with which Jorge Martín himself terminates nearly all of his writings: **"Read for yourselves, and form your own opinions!" G.C.■**

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THE RENDLESHAM POWDER-KEG! By Gordon Creighton.

[A] PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, HOUSE OF LORDS. *HANSARD*, WRITTEN ANSWERS.

Thursday, 23rd October, 1997.

Highpoint Prison.

Lord Hill-Norton asked Her Majesty's Government:

Whether staff at Highpoint Prison in Suffolk received instructions to prepare for a possible evacuation of the prison at some time between 25 and 30 December 1980, and if so, why these instructions were issued.

Lord Williams of Mostyn:

I regret to advise the noble Lord that I am unable to answer his question, as records for Highpoint Prison relating to the period concerned are no longer available. The governor's journal is the record in which a written note is made of significant events concerning the establishment on a daily basis. It has not proved possible to locate that journal.

Thursday, 28th October, 1997.

RAF Bentwaters and Woodbridge: Nuclear Weapons Allegations.

Lord Hill-Norton asked Her Majesty's Government:

Whether the allegations contained in the recently published book *Left at East Gate*, to the effect that nuclear weapons were stored at RAF Bentwaters and RAF Woodbridge, in violation of UK/US treaty obligations, are true.

Lord Gilbert:

It has always been the policy of this and previous governments neither to confirm nor to deny where nuclear weapons are located, either in the UK or elsewhere, in the past or at present time. Such information would be withheld under exemption 1 of the Code of Practice on Access to Government Information.

Lord Hill-Norton asked Her Majesty's Government:

Whether they are aware of reports from the United States Air Force Personnel that nuclear weapons stored in the Weapons Storage Area at RAF Woodbridge were struck by light beams fired from an unidentified craft seen over the base in the period 25-30 December 1980, and if so, what action was subsequently taken.

Lord Gilbert:

There is no evidence to suggest that the Ministry of Defence received any such reports.

Lord Hill-Norton asked Her Majesty's Government:

What information they have on the suicide of the United States security policeman from the 81st Security Police Squadron who took his life at RAF Bentwaters in January 1981, and whether they will detail the involvement of the British police, Coroner's Office, and any other authorities involved.

Lord Gilbert:

MoD has no information concerning the alleged suicide. Investigations into such occurrences are carried out by the US Forces.

Lord Hill-Norton asked Her Majesty's Government:

What information they have on the medical problems experienced by various United States Air Force Personnel based at RAF Bentwaters and RAF Woodbridge, which stemmed from their involvement in the so-called Rendlesham Forest incident in December 1980.

Lord Gilbert:

Information on medical matters relating to US personnel is a matter for the US authorities.

[B] PRESS-REPORT IN *THE PEOPLE.*

One solitary report in a British national newspaper, *The People*, of November 2, 1997.
(If there were other British press-reports, we at FSR have not seen them.)

Contributed by *D. Strudwick* in letter dated 4/11/97.

UFO ATTACKED OUR NUKES.

Britain's former military supremo is asking the Government to investigate whether aliens fired LASER BEAMS at our nuclear arsenal.

Admiral of the Fleet Hill-Norton, retired chief of the defence staff, wants the probe to be launched into the sighting of a UFO hovering over RAF Woodbridge in Suffolk. He has now tabled questions to the Ministry of Defence asking whether nuclear weapons stored at Woodbridge were struck by light beams fired from an unidentified craft.

He claims that US air force personnel who saw the "attack" filed reports which are being covered up by the MoD.

He said: "The Ministry has doggedly denied that anything untoward happened, and I simply don't believe them." Defence minister Lord Gilbert refused to confirm or deny whether the base was equipped with nuclear missiles.

He added: "There is no evidence to suggest that the Ministry of Defence received any such reports."

The mysterious sighting happened in December 1980 and was picked up on RAF radar. Phantom jets were scrambled and pilots reported intense, bright lights in the sky.■

A CASE TO CONSIDER. © BY GIORGIO G. PIACENZA.

The astounding pictures that accompany this article were taken by Mr. José Maria Fernández, a 43 year old Cuban from a lower socio- economic background who now lives in Puerto Rico, and is building pyramids in order to 'balance the island's energy' and prepare her for possible evacuation events". This work was requested by his alleged extraterrestrial friends. Mr. Fernández, friends and family claim that his physical contacts began soon after a sighting in the city of Ponce that made the news in 1991. I was told that Mr. Fernández (back then a fisherman and diver) had recently been bitten by a shark and was about to lose his leg to gangrene when he spent one night demanding out loud that God prove His existence and benevolence to him. Then, apparently, a UFO approached from the ocean shining a light that "turned the night into day" and healed his leg. Since 1996 I have personally researched this case, staying at Mr. Fernández's home and travelling with him on several occasions, being also able to submit two photographs for scientific analysis.

One analysis was carried out by the creative Mexican physicist, Mr. Mario Torres Luján who works for a prestigious Hispanic UFO magazine, and has also conducted fine examinations on many of the Mexican videos and cases presented by TV reporter & researcher, Jaime Maussan. Another photograph was analyzed by physicist and NASA-independent-image-consultant, Mr. Donald Selwin, PhD. No evidence of tampering was found by these scientists.

The photos, which are polaroids, indicate the presence of energy fields under special computer imaging filter effects (which greatly excludes the idea of models thrown up into the air or hung from a string), and they are not computer generated because there are no detectable pixels under magnification. There are dozens of these good pictures with a variety of backgrounds and foregrounds, and the camera equipment that I saw was single-focus, old and rudimentary. I also met persons that allegedly had impressive sightings, or related experiences when they met Mr. Fernández or he took them along.

Some interesting videos filmed with a simple, single-focus camera were also shown to me, and surprisingly one of them was shot overnight when I took Mr. Fernández to participate in the conclusion of a long ecological march in Tallahassee, Florida. The video apparently depicts a Venusian research craft 'dancing' in the night sky and blinking on and off, while on the ground the march participants were celebrating by drumming around a campfire!

On one occasion, after taking this contactee to San Diego, California for a UFO conference organized by American Indians (most of whom seemed to immediately recognize him as legitimate), he told me he felt "they" (the ETs) were outside the conference premises, and left. About half-an-hour later he returned to the conference with two polaroid pictures of a structured UFO over San Diego harbour! I knew the equipment he was using because we were staying in the same room, and we packed together his scarce belongings in a shoulder bag.

By conducting interviews with some of the witnesses to Mr. Fernández' experiences, and by being able to stay at his home and to travel with him, I have concluded that he is basically sincere and that the case is real. When I started to conduct this research, I found Mr. Fernández to be a fairly poor person, but with an immense wealth of unconventional advanced information. Indeed it was among the people of his own cultural context and social background that he was best understood and evaluated regarding his authenticity.

For example, he had apparently learned much about the "extraterrenials" (otherwordly dwellers living below the surface in their planets of origin), extraterrestrials (like us living above the surface), the ultraterrestrial "ashtars" (very advanced leaders among the visitors' hierarchy), and some of the other positively and negatively oriented (or rogue) Earth-based intraterrestrials; their associations and their enemies. Apparently, spiritual and historical reasons were paramount in understanding their presence in the planet. Apparently also, both surface-dwelling humans and "they" had a lot at stake in the current planetary situation which was about to undergo major modifications.

Word was mentioned about the negativity of many -but not all- of the "Grey" varieties of beings that had established a path different from the confederate majority, that belong to a chain of 'solar councils', and there also was numerical information that seemed to be able to help us interpret synchronicities in a meaningful way. I personally witnessed some of these. On one occasion we arrived at an unknown home by following numerical coincidences, and the owner of the house told me on camera that she had dreamt of Mr. Fernández the previous week, but had never revealed her address to him or met him before.

Mr. Fernández told me that we are the ones that have to learn how to think and operate with the "mind of the cosmic beings", and not vice versa, because as a species we have become disconnected from the main information processes that originate from the Creator and from the local "Central Sun" (in Sirius). He explained that we all shared with cosmic beings a common subconscious knowingness about how the Universe actually operates and that "they" are clearly aware of this, but we are not. He also explained to me that the Maya had kept some of these ways alive, and that there was a universal language used by the benign beings visiting us that had to be interpreted in a specific way to be sure of the source or origin of a psychographic communication (automatic writing).

There are other contactees that have had experiences with the same beings that Fernández has had in the island of Puerto Rico and I had the opportunity to interview one of them on video, the recently deceased Mr. Jorge Poza Roche. Listening to both men agree and disagree spontaneously and half-jokingly about what "the beings" meant during their common physical encounters would have convinced anyone with an open heart and mind. Their sincerity was palpable.

Mr. Fernández' case is in many ways similar to other contactee cases that speak of "space brothers". His attitude, as a simple and outspoken person of conviction, correlates well with that of others that have apparently experienced benevolent and informational contacts of this nature, such as Paul Villa, Daniel Fry, George Adamski, the German Ludwig Pallman, and more recently, Peruvian Sixto Paz, Costa Rican Enrique Castillo Rincon, Spaniard Jose Luis Grifol and Bolivian Luis Fernando Mostajo.

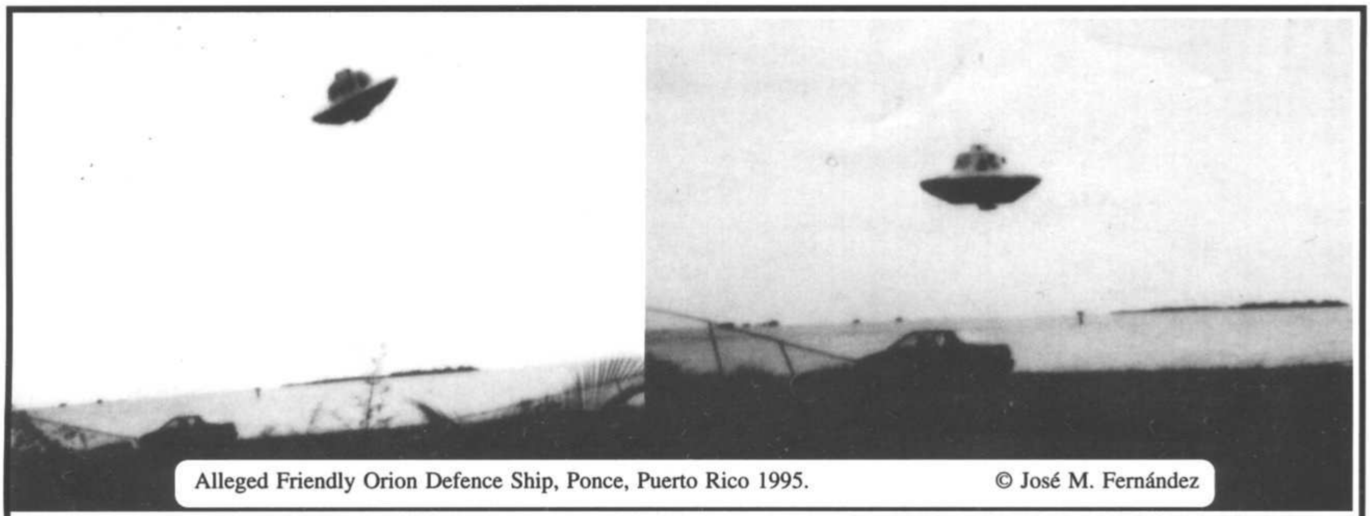
We should not expect a contactee to conform necessarily to our intellectual expectations, and many of them also exhibit personality traits that tend to make them less credible.

Case in point, Mr. Fernández proudly claims to have fathered 20 children (I met 10), and has very few qualms in expressing himself in a totally uninhibited and sometimes brash way. Because of this he often tends to put off many of those that meet him, in particular highly-educated professionals.

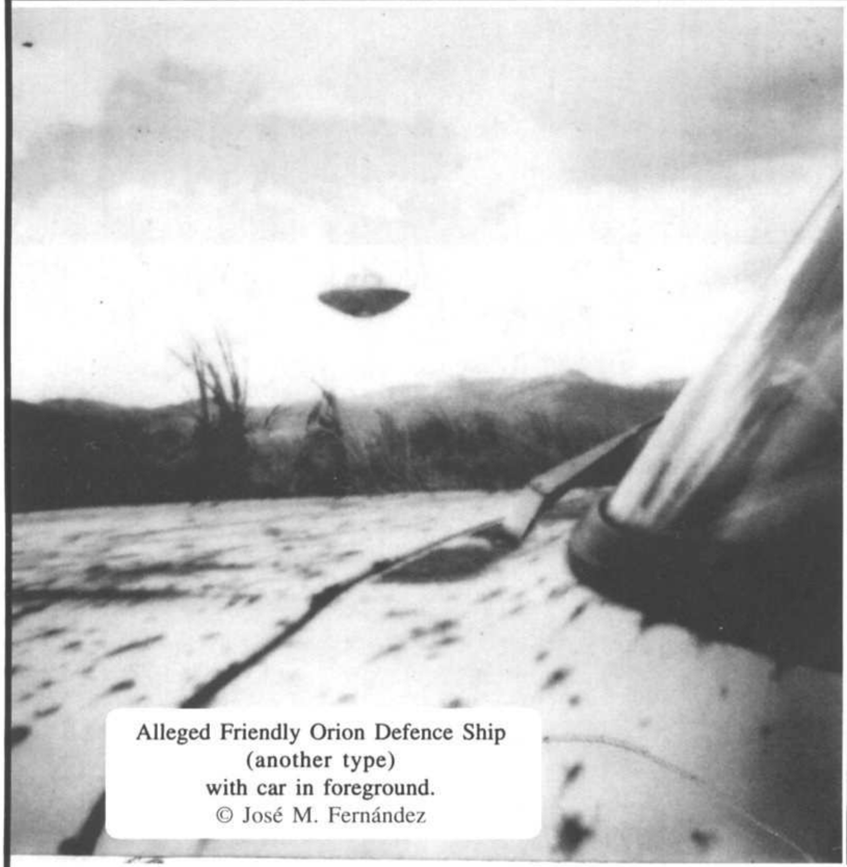
During my various investigations of a number of contactee cases, I have also come to the conclusion that there must be several alien groups operating on Earth, and that some of them do not have the highest of intentions for us. Some may want to replace us, and they may have a right to do so if we do not wake up to the full extent of what is going on, and begin to choose the path of co-creative participatory benevolence towards life taught in many ways by many teachers through the ages including our 'Space brothers'.

As stated before, Mr. Fernández is not naive enough to claim that we are only being visited by the friendly and respectful, and in this he is of the same basic opinion as many other contactees. I believe that the majority -but not necessarily all- of his experiences have been respectful and dignified towards him, progressively being able to remain fully conscious and conversant as his physical contacts unfolded.

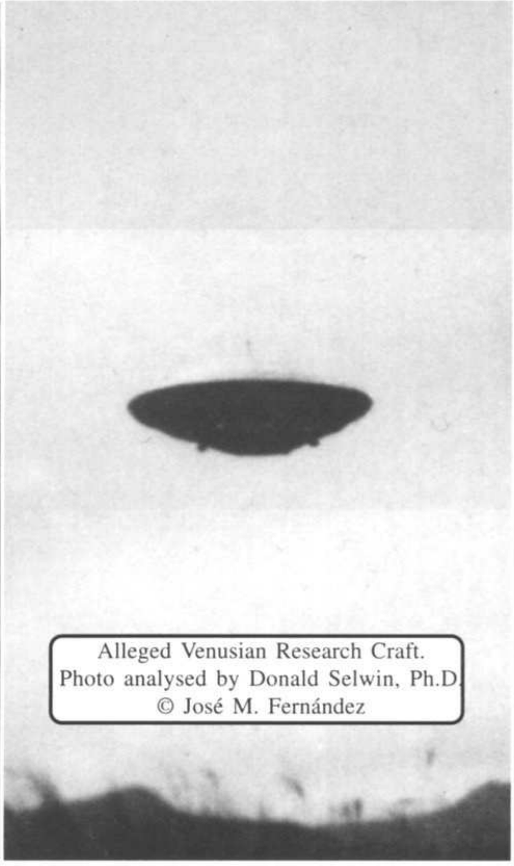
Finally (even if this seems too religious to be taken "objectively" seriously by some), we cannot ignore the fact that many of the contactees with the benevolent side refer to the primacy and importance of Jesus, and/or Mother Mary, for our planet in one way or another. For example, we have modern-day permanent stigmata bearer and contactee, Giorgio Bongiovanni from Italy who on this particular point has similar views. Then, if we look carefully in the literature, we will find that some unpleasant types of abductions where inhumane treatment is given (or perceived) have been dramatically stopped by strongly and clearly invoking the spiritual protection of Jesus and his hosts or other universally recognized Angelic beings of love from other non-Christian traditions. Perhaps in order to try to truly objectively understand the UFO phenomenon a little more, we should begin by giving more credence to witness accounts and experiences **as they are**, and to study all angles, however personally upsetting or unpalatable. These are extremely important scientific and political matters to consider with a subject which is eventually unavoidable and here to stay, and which will have to elicit the best qualities of unbiased thought and reflection in us if we are to succeed in getting to grips with it.■



Alleged Friendly Orion Defence Ship, Ponce, Puerto Rico 1995. © José M. Fernández



Alleged Friendly Orion Defence Ship
(another type)
with car in foreground.
© José M. Fernández



Alleged Venusian Research Craft.
Photo analysed by Donald Selwin, Ph.D.
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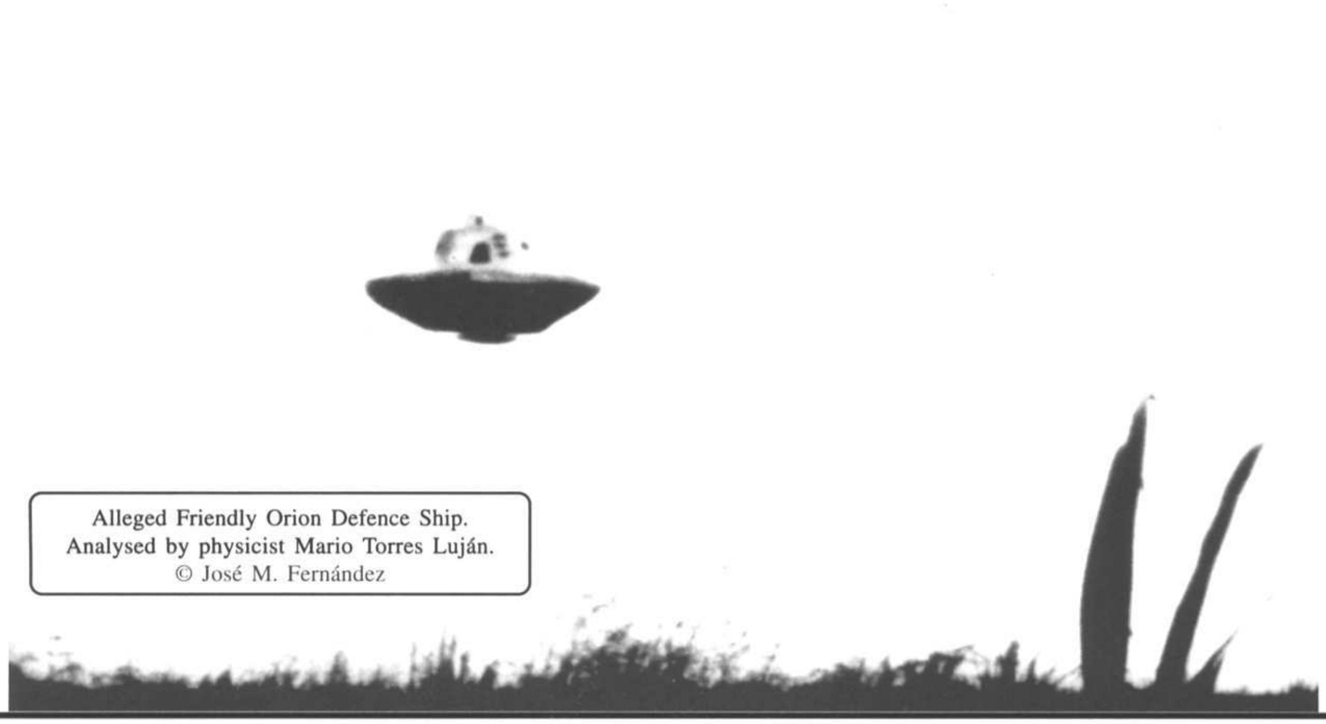

Alleged Friendly Orion Defence Ship.
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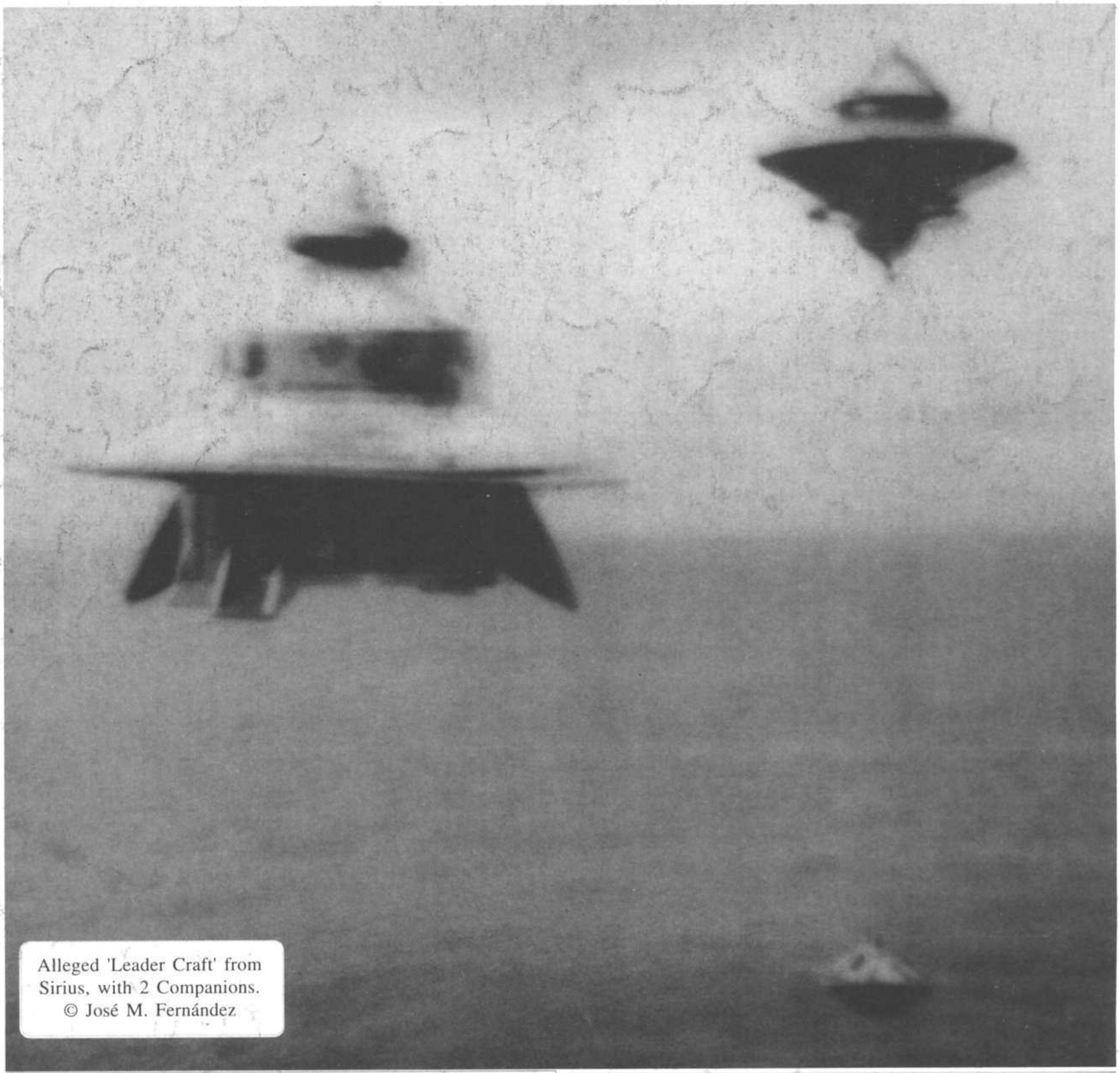

Alleged 'Leader Craft' from Sirius, with 2 Companions.
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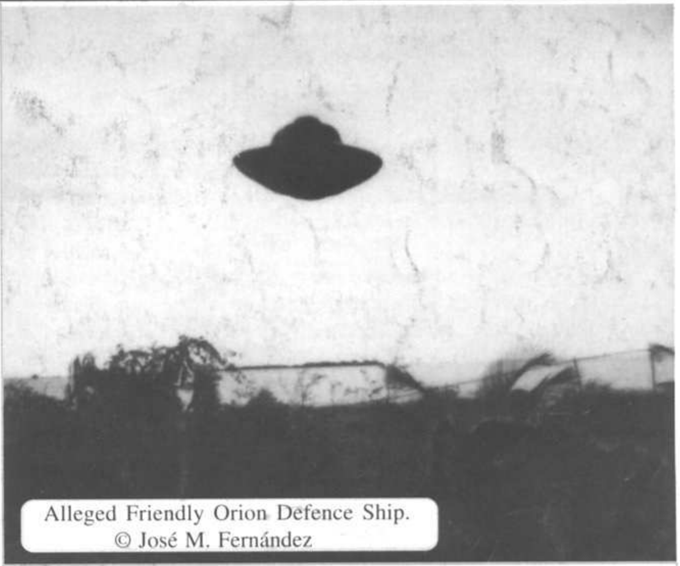

Alleged Friendly Orion Defence Ship.
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